



THE INDIANA PATTYS

BY
ALBERT THOMAS PATTY

1946



THE OHIO PATTYS

BY
J. C. PATTY

1958





THE OHIO AND INDIANA PATTYS

James Patty, who came from Carolina to the Miami river valley in Ohio in 1810, left many descendants in the West Milton area, then moved to Carroll County, Indiana in 1823, and his descendants.

By - Albert Thomas Patty
 1946

By - J. C. Patty
 1958

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Watty

INTERNATIONAL HERALDIC INSTITUTE, LTD.
6034 Broad Street Washington 16, D.C.

PATTY

(Pattie, Pate, Patie, &c. The seat of this family was Brin, co. Lancaster, England.)

Arms: Argent, three Roman text R's sable.

Crest: A stag's head cabossed argent, attired or, between the attires, a raven with wings expanded sable.

Motto: Fortes fidelis.

The brave are faithful.

PATTY. Baptismal, 'the son of Patrick', from the nickname Pate or Pait (Irish Pat). A great North-English name in its day. It is found on ancient British records in the various spellings of Paite, Pait, Payt, Payte, Patte, Pattes, Pates, Patty.

Families of this name were to be found at early dates in the English counties of Leicester, York, Essex, Cambridge, Gloucester and London, as well as in Ulster and other parts of Ireland.

Among the earliest records of the family in England are those of Walter Patte of Cambridgeshire in 1273, William or Willelmus and Cecilia Payt of Yorkshire about 1379; and Johannes Patte of a slightly later date.

This Coat-of-Arms is predicated upon information furnished us by our client and is based upon the following authorities:

Order No. 7417

Burke. General Armory. 1884.

Bardsley, English and Welsh Surnames. 1901.



Patty

HERALDIC DESCRIPTION OF PATTY

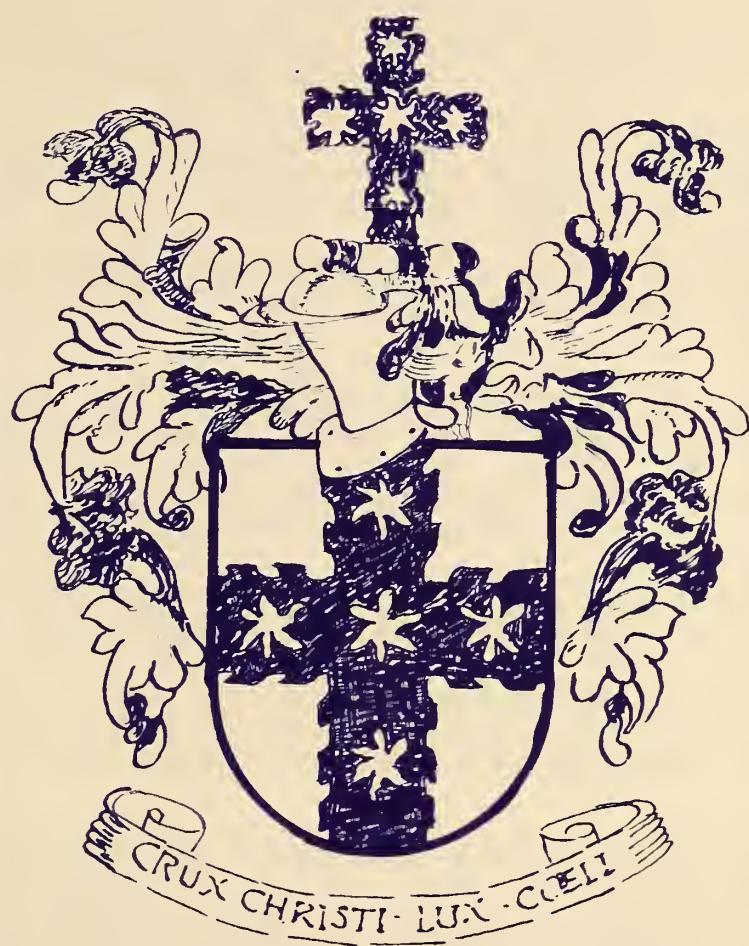
ARMS - Azure, two bars or; over all a bend of the second.

CREST - A lion rampant azure.



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Dalby

THE PATTY FAMILY IN EUROPE

The name Patty occurs in early English records in various forms such as, Pete, Pettey, Petty, Pattie, Patye, Patey, and Paty. This later form (Paty) was changed by the addition of the letter "t" and was in use when the family came to America and settled in Virginia. The most common form used other than Patty was at one time, Petty.

Earliest records show that it may have been "Petit" as it was spelled in France, meaning short in stature, and is thought to have come from a nickname.

The Pattys came to England from France as soldiers in the army of William the Conqueror, when he invaded England in 1066 and defeated King Harold, at the Battle of Senlac.

A few generations after the Norman invasion the name was found scattered over England, Scotland and the north of Ireland. There is evidence to show that our branch of the family lived in Scotland.

Opera has preserved family tradition by the revival of the ancient song, "The Lass of Patys' Mill". (The family owned flour mills in Scotland.)

A coat of arms was granted to the family by King Charles I of England. (Burkes History of Heraldry). Sir William Patty was Physician General of the English Army in Ireland; Sir Charnall Patty was High Sheriff of Oxfordshire, England, and both were knighted in 1661. Henry Patty was the Earl of Shelburn.

Among the earliest records of the family after they came to England are those of Willemus Pete and Robert Pete in 1397. One John Paty of Tetsworth in Oxfordshire in the 16th century married Alice Sparhawke. He died in 1530 leaving two sons John and James. Of these, John married Mary, daughter of William Charnall. James married Cicely Crispe and was the father of William, Peter, and Elizabeth.

John Paty, eldest son of John and Mary (nee Charnall) married Elizabeth Snape, by whom he was the father of John, Leonard, Maximilian, Christopher, George and several daughters. Of these John first married Anne Breise or Brice by whom he was the father of John, Thomas, Elizabeth, Anne, Alice, Dorothy, Mary, Maude and Frances. By his second wife, the widow Anne (nee Johnson) Webley, he had further issue of Edmund, Maximilian, Leonard and Rebecca.

Leonard, second son of John and Elizabeth Snape Paty, married a daughter of Henry Crispe and was the father by her of John, Snape, Leonard, Elizabeth, Anne and Mary, of whom the first was the father of one son, Christopher, who made his home in the County of Kent.

I have in my possession a print of the Patty Coat of Arms. I have found members of the family in nearly every state of the United States. Many of them trace their people back to Carolina.

Christopher, second son of John and Mary Charnall Paty, married a Miss Lambourne and was the father of Charnall Patty, who became the High Sheriff of Oxfordshire. The son, Charnall, married Ellen, daughter of Edmund Wilson, and had issue by her of Christopher, Susan, Annie, Elizabeth, Mary, George, Francis, of whom the first was the father by his wife Judith (daughter of Nicholas Boat) of Christopher and Ellen.

Robert Paty, son of John and Mary (nee Charnall) Paty married Penelope, daughter of Richard Tavener, and had issue by her of Francis, Harcourt and Mary.

Richard Paty of Warwickshire, about the middle of the sixteenth century, was the father by his wife, Matilda Coleman, of Elizabeth, Anna, Thomas, Nicholas, William, Richard, John and Robert. Of these, the last married Clemencia Manners of Oxfordshire and had issue by her of Nicholas, Elizabeth, William and John of whom the first married Jana or Jane, daughter of Richard Blount in the early seventeenth century.

A Thomas Paty was living in London in the early seventeenth century and married Joan Hanson in 1602. The names of his children are not in evidence.

Anthony Paty was the father of Sir William and Anthony. In 1776, Sir William married Elizabeth, daughter of Sir Hardress Waller of Limerick County. Their children were John, Charles, Henry and Anne.

Families of Pettys and Patys are scattered over the British Isles and while no history that deals with a direct line of descent has been kept, it is established to a certainty that all branches of the family in England, have common ancestors; those Patys who came from France with William the Conqueror in 1066 A.D.

Legal papers, news of the yeomanry, history of court and joust, and church records all contain the name Paty. The above is a small part of the Patty history gathered by the Media Research Company of Washington, D. C.

To any of our family interested in going back in these records, may I suggest --

Bardsley, English and Welsh Surnames, 1901
Burke. Encyclopedia of Heraldry, 1844
Burke. General Armory, 1844
The Oxford Historical Society, Vol. 19., 1881
Collins Peerage of Ireland, Vol. 2., 1812
Harleian Society, Oxfordshire Visitations, 1871
Warwickshire Visitation, 1877

WIDE SPREAD OF THE FAMILY

In my search for the Indiana Pattys, I have found members of the family in nearly every state in the United States. Many of them trace their people back to Carolina.

The annals of the Friends Church make frequent mention of the Patty family as communicants of that sect.

A colony of the Carolina Pattys is found in Kentucky, across the Ohio River from Evansville, and people of the name are numerous in California, especially in and near Los Angeles. The states of Tennessee, Iowa, Texas, Kansas, Oklahoma, Oregon and Illinois have families scattered over their areas. Several groups live in Chicago, Illinois. Central, eastern Indiana has many families.

RELIGION -- CHURCH AFFILIATION

In so far as I have been able to learn, all the Pattys have been and are Protestants. The earliest members of the family were Friends or Quakers.

FRATERNITIES

Many of the Patty men have been members of the Order of Ancient, Free and Accepted Masons.

FAMILY NAMES

Records show that the names of Thomas, Jesse, David, James, Nathan, John, William, Robert are most common for men. Women, many times are called Mary, Elizabeth, Delilah, Martha.

FAMILY MONUMENTS

A small village in Darke County, Ohio named Pattytown.
A school at Galveston, Indiana, named The Patty School.
A series of Hills in Pulaski County, Indiana, named
The Patty Hills.
A song, The Lass of Patys Mill.
A coat of arms granted to the family in England.
A bridge over the Cottonwood river called Pattys Bridge.

EARLY AMERICAN PATTYS

Many people with the name Paty (Patty) came to America as early as the seventeenth century and settled in the eastern states. One family made their home in Plymouth, Massachusetts and their graves are in the Pilgrim Fathers' burying ground at that place. Other families of this name settled at Haverhill, Massachusetts, and their descendants took up their homes in the western colonies. Some of the family were living at Deerfield, Massachusetts at the time of the Indian Massacre at that place, and the History of Deerfield gives names of some Pattys who were carried captive to Canada by the Indians.

The name is found in records of several seaboard states which also gives evidence of Patys coming to the new world at an early date. Our Indiana ancestors settled in Virginia in 1764 in Spotsylvania County.

THE INDIANA AND OHIO PATTYS COME TO AMERICA

There was much religious disturbance in England during the reign of King George III, and his ministers conceived the idea of ridding the country of the disturbers by giving them grants of land in the new colonies of America, on the condition that they would emigrate to this land and set up permanent homes.

These disturbers were, in many cases, members of the Friends or Quakers Society who would not conform to the established church in England.

Many of the Quakers accepted the King's offer and came to the new world to make their homes. Among this group were James and Jesse Patty (or Paty), brothers who were given grants of land in Spotsylvania County in Virginia.

They were plantation owners as well as slave holders and prosperous planters, but their sect was persecuted to some degree even here in Virginia and at the time of the exodus of Friends from Virginia to the new country of Carolina, both brothers again became emigrants and moved to South Carolina and again established their homes. The Patty brothers were living in Carolina as early as 1783. James stopped for a few years in Georgia on his journey to Carolina.

About this time we find in "Newberry Annals", much told of the Pattys and their association with the Bush River Friends Church.

The will of the second brother Jesse was established in Union District or County S.C. in 1795 which names the date of his death and gives the names of his children.

In 1800 an evangelist of the Friend's Church (Zachary Dicks) preached in all of the Friends churches of this colony and prophesied the coming of the Civil War and pictured it as destroying the land and the people. The Quaker abhorrence of war, taken with their dislike of the institution of slavery, which the church put in disfavor in about 1770, started a migration to the free land north of the Ohio River, in the valley of the Great Miami. (This movement took entire congregations and left but very few Friends in Carolina, the Bush river congregation consisting of over five hundred members was entirely obliterated in this exodus.

OHIO PATTYS

The first brother, James Patty, and his family joined this group of Friends and came to Ohio in 1804; and he was one of that group which settled near West Milton, Ohio, and established the famous West Branch Friends Church on the Stillwater River. Among the families who came at this time with the Pattys and were prominent in the founding of the church were the Coppocks, Coates, Miles, Guys, Jays, Teagues, Hoovers, Motes, Furnases and Cocks. (The John Hoover who came at this time was the ancestor of President Herbert Hoover). The Friends annals which are preserved at Richmond, Indiana, give many other names and much data concerning this church.

THE PATTYS AS SOLDIERS

The first record which we have of the family as soldiers is in the Revolutionary War in the Army of General Washington.

Captain Reuben Patty, Captain Benjamin Patty and Lieutenant Thomas Patty are prominently mentioned in addition to twenty-two privates. Some of them spelled the name Petty).

Some were soldiers with General Jackson at New Orleans. Nathan Patty was in the Mexican War. David and Thomas Patty (brothers) were members of General Grant's Army in the Civil War, and William Patty was killed at the Battle of Chickamauga. Enoch and William of the Ohio Pattys were in the Civil War.

OUR INDIANA FAMILY IN WORLD WAR II

Data of July 1, 1945

- 130 Walter is an officer in the Navy
- 133 Robert is an Army Captain, stationed at Fairbanks, Alaska
- 144 Carroll is in the Army in California
- 137 Clyde is a soldier on the West Coast
- 171 Ethel is serving the Pacific area
- 196 John is a Captain in the glider corps
- 198 Harold is serving in England
- 85 Bessie Patty Hamilton has three sons in the Army, (Clarence, Donald, and Gerard).
- 86 Maude Patty Laughner has one son in the Army (Elbert)
- 106 David Patty is in Panama in the Army
- 107 Daniel Patty is in the Navy
- 91 Bertha Patty Zent has three sons in the Army, (Marion, Albert, and James)
- 84 Florence Patty Griffin has one son in the Army (Chester)
- 66 Murrel Patty Reddick has two sons in the Army, (Phillip and John)

OCCUPATIONS

The following named occupations encompass the work of many members of the family.

Bankers	Manufacturers
College Professors	Hotel Men
Superintendent of Schools	Movie Actors
Teachers	Magicians
Doctors	Nurses
Ministers	Housewives
Lawyers	Students
Museum Curator	Clerks
Grand Opera Singer	Farmers
Skilled Mechanics	Office Workers

SOURCES OF INFORMATION FOR STATEMENTS MADE

The following people were especially helpful:--

David Wilson Patty	Florence Patty Mayne
Thomas Wilson Patty	Walter Patty
Leroy John Patty	George W. Patty
Guilford C. Patty	Verne Patty
Ora Patty Leasure	Paul V. Patty
Mary Hurless Patty	Gladys Ion Hatfield
Andrew J. Patty	Mary Patty Chamberlain
Frank Patty	Mary Patty Deeter
Mrs. F. Gillam Cromer	Clara Teague Boulton
Nellie Taylor Raub	Mrs. Omar Thomas
Mrs. May Patty	J. C. Patty

Many of the relationship do not answer letters addressed to them (some from lack of interest, others from neglect). It has taken much time and correspondence and some travel, to gather the material on the following pages.

In searching for data concerning the Patty family it has been necessary to visit several states and examine church and legal records, in addition to gathering facts from many cemeteries where the relationship are buried. I visited the site of the famous West Branch church near West Milton, Ohio, where James Patty settled when he came north with the Friends exodus in 1804 from South Carolina. The church has been torn down but the brick from the building will be used to make a wall about the old cemetery. The expense of this work is being borne by one of the descendants of Friends who are resting there.

Mr. Verne Patty, Curator of the Indiana State Museum, and I visited with Mrs. Arthur Patty of West Milton and with Mrs. Omer Thomas of Troy, Ohio, and each lady gave me several documents concerning the Pattys. We enjoyed our visit very much and I have corresponded with both ladies since my visit as they are both very much interested concerning the family.

My wife and I were over night guests of Mrs. Mary Patty Deeter at Greenville, Ohio. She is the great, great grand-daughter of the James Patty who came to Virginia from England, and is the owner of his farm on Greenville Creek. The deed is signed by President Madison and is dated in 1811. I also visited in the home of Joseph Patty in Greenville, Ohio, and enjoyed the visit as well as being given valuable material about our relatives.

I talked to Mr. Leonard Patty of Pleasant Hill, Ohio, and then visited the little village that was called Pattytown. I searched the court house, and library records in many villages, and Friends church records in western Ohio. I found data at West Elkton, Eaton, Somerville, Seven Mile Creek and Richmond.

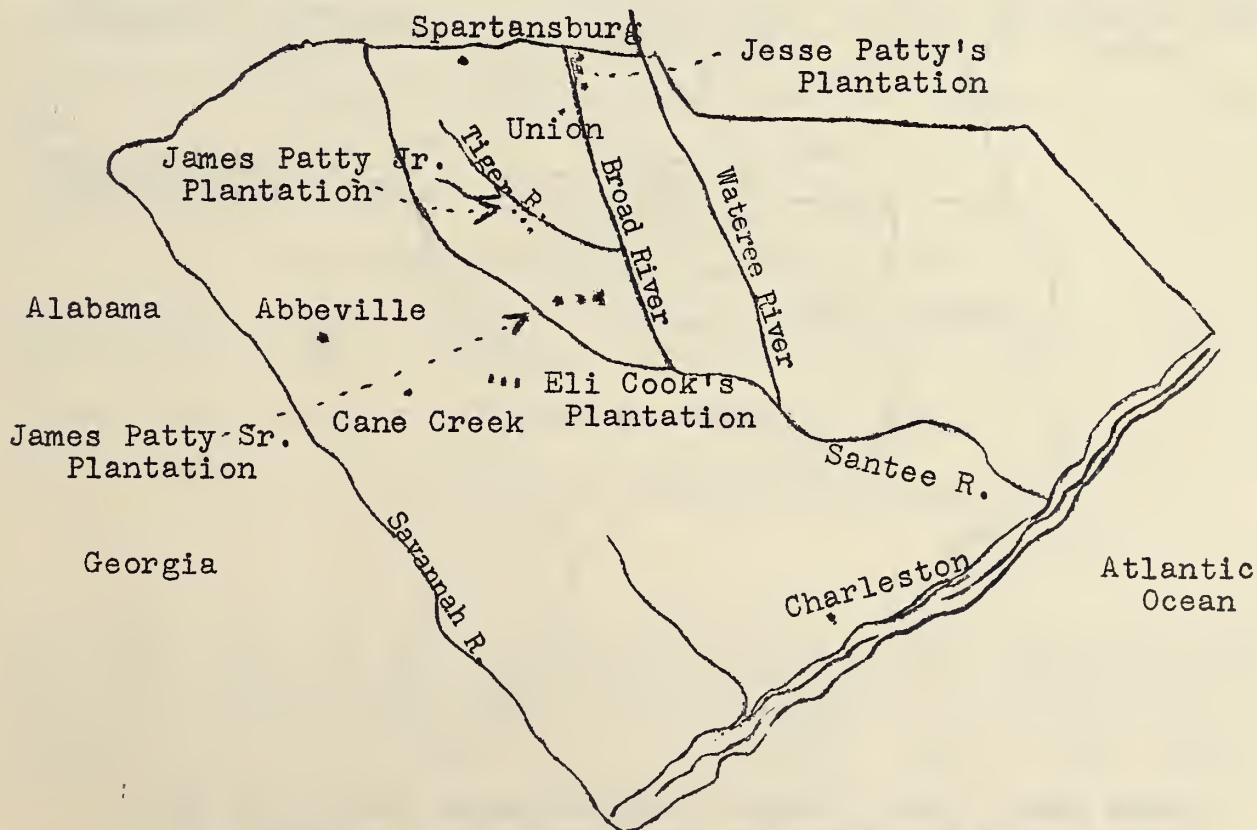
Much about the Pattys is to be found in the Newberry Library in Chicago, the State Library in Indianapolis, and the First Friends

church at Richmond, Indiana, and the book on the 100th anniversary of the founding of the West Branch church. The book Newberry Annals and many Friends Meeting records trace the Pattys to Carolina.

In Carroll County, Indiana, there are more than forty of the family buried in Ball Hill cemetery. I have visited the homes, which are still standing, of many Pattys who were pioneers in their particular neighborhoods. In central Indiana there are homes of many Pattys who are the descendants of the first Jesse Patty in Virginia.

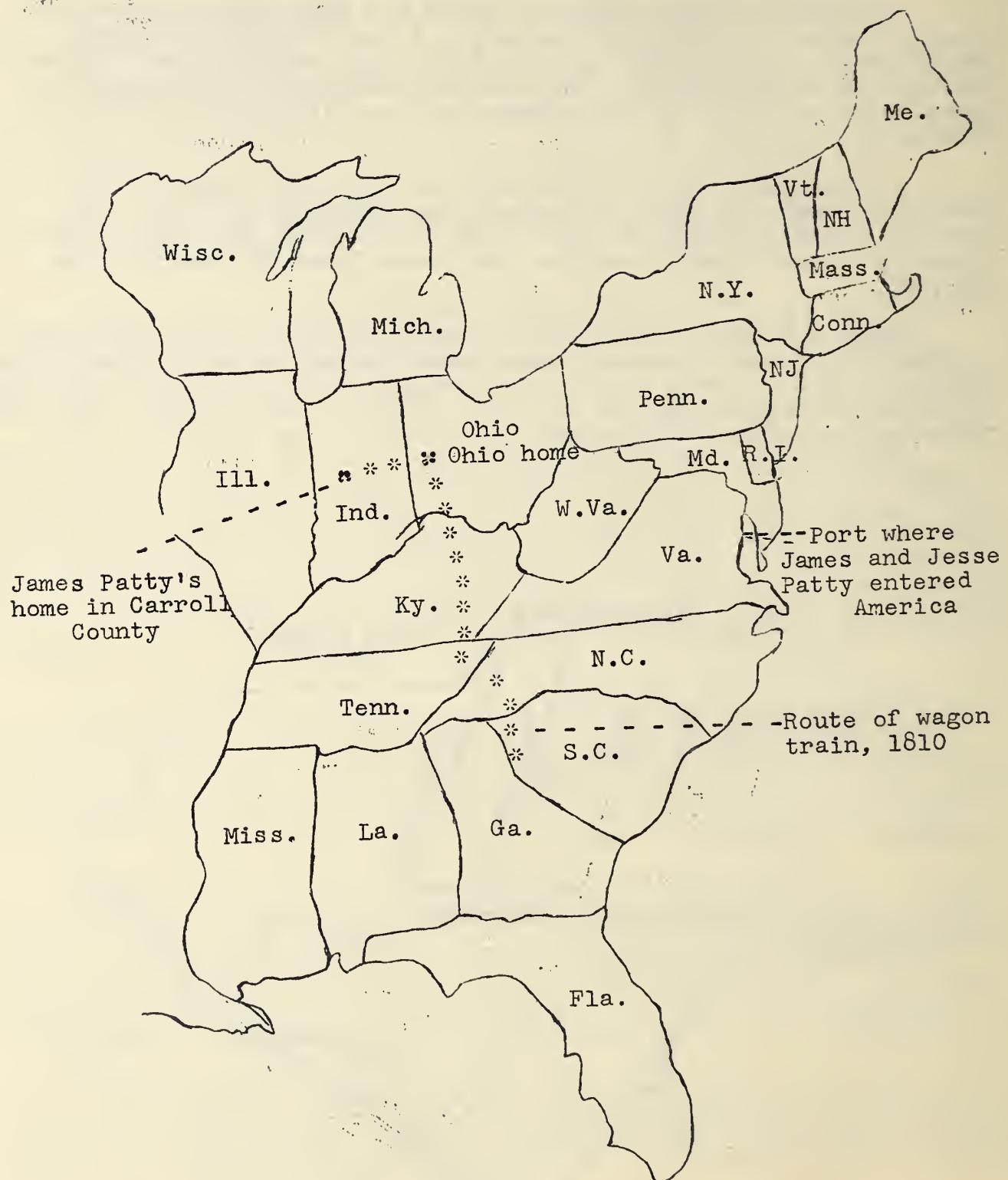
I found the will of Jesse Patty on record at Union, South Carolina, where he moved on coming from Virginia in 1783. The Friends burying ground at Bush River in the same state gives data concerning early Pattys as does the Canes Creek Friends burying ground.

There are now living in Different parts of Tennessee the descendants of those Pattys who came north in the wagon train with James Patty in 1810. I have visited in the homes of over fifty Pattys in Indiana, in collecting the facts set forth in these pages, which has been over a term of ten years.



Patty homes in Carolina before the Friend's emigration to Ohio.

Route of Patty Wagon Train - - - 1810



James Patty, son of Jesse, led the wagon train from Cane Creek, South Carolina, to the Miami river valley in Ohio.

A FEW NOTES TAKEN FROM RECORDS OF MONTHLY MEETINGS OF THE FRIENDS SOCIETY

Bush River Monthly Meeting, Newberry, South Carolina.

Sara Patty born October 18, 1774, daughter of Charles and Mary Patty.

Charles Patty born March 11, 1773. He married Mary Jay of Berkley County District.

Sara Patty married Robert Kellogg, September 1, 1791.

Rachael Patty married Wallace Jones, Nov. 29, 1794.

Ann Patty born July 1801.

Cane Creek Monthly Meeting, South Carolina.

Mary Patty was dismissed and disowned by the Society in 1800, because of her marriage to James Patty, who was out of the unity. (She was formerly Mary Cook).

James Patty became a member of the Society in 1802 and his wife was reinstated at that time.

(Note) Cane Creek is eight miles southeast of Abbeville, South Carolina.

Newberry Monthly Meeting in Blount County, Tennessee.

Zorababel Patty was dismissed and disowned for striking his fellow man.

Josiah Patty married Ann Gray October 3, 1812.

Westland Monthly Meeting, Washington County, Penna.

Mary Peaty, widow of Charles, granted permission to move to near the Miami river in Ohio. (formerly of S.C.)

James Peaty granted certificate to remove to Ohio.

(Note) Patty was spelled both Paty and Peaty.)

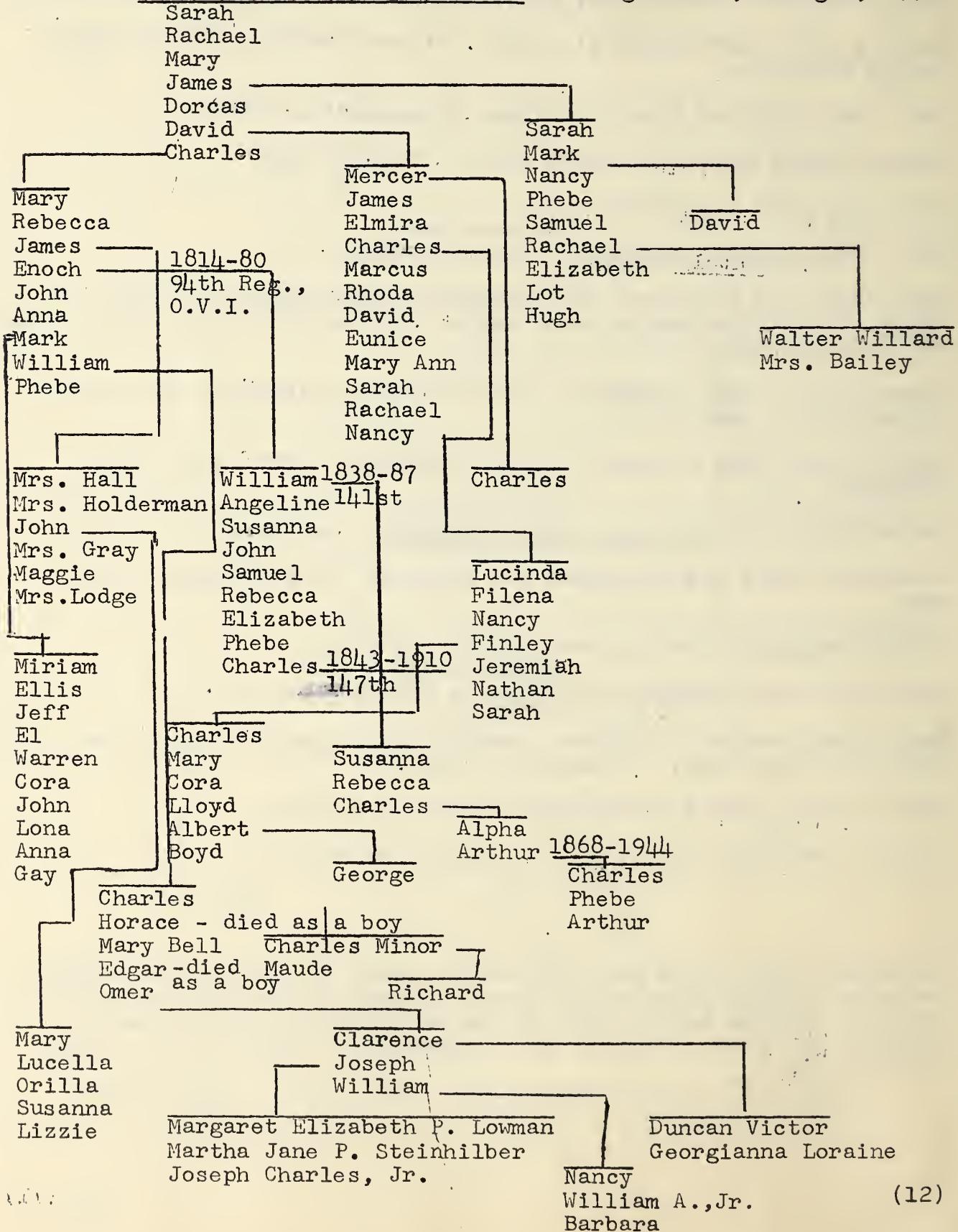
- - - - -

The above notes are a few of the many found in the Friends Society records. Nearly every city library in western Ohio and central and southern Indiana has records of the proceedings of the Friends Church. Richmond, Indiana, and Indianapolis, Indiana, have large collections.

OHIO PATTYS

James Patty came from England in 1764 and settled in Virginia. He established his home in Georgia about 1770, where he was married, and in two years moved to Bush River, South Carolina. In 1804 he moved to West Branch, Ohio.

James Patty m. Margaret Mote at Wrightsboro, Georgia, 1772



THE OHIO PATTYS
and
added thereto
by
J.C.Patty 1958

Many people with the name Paty (Patty) came to America as early as the 17th century and settled in the eastern states. Some of the family were living at Deerfield Mass. at the time of the Indian massacre at that place, and the history of Deerfield gives names of some Pattys who were carried captive to Canada by the Indians.

James and Jesse Patty, brothers, came from England in 1764. King George the 3rd of England granted land to dissenters from the Church of England. The above named brothers, who were Friends or Quakers were among those receiving grants. After living in Spottsylvania County, Virginia until 1784 they, with other Friends, moved to South Carolina, James in 1770 and Jesse in 1784. James was the progenitor of the Ohio Pattys and Jesse was the head of the Indiana relatives.

James Patty married Margaret Mote, Jesse Patty, Delilah ?

The children of James and Margaret Mote Patty were Sarah, Mary, Rachel (married Wallace Jones) James, Dorcas, David and Charles.

The Pattys came to Ohio in 1810. (According to Eli Jay Quaker records this seems to be an error - he says they came in 1805.)

They came in one horse wagons, as one of the units of the Patty wagon-train of 34 wagons which came that year. The wagons were led by James Patty the younger and his brother David (Uncle Jimmie Patty).

The following families made up the train: Coppocks, Jays, Teagues, Motes, Furnases, Coates, Cooks and Pattys. (The Pearsons were in this train also). Eli Jay says: "It seems 3 sons and the one daughter Rachel that married Wallace Jones came to Ohio".

Eli Jay says: "Charles Patty married first Mary Ann Jay, daughter of William and Mary Vestal Jay". She was drowned. Charles in 1805 married in S.C. Phoebe Pearson, they coming to Ohio that year.

Charles Patty as stated before married Mary Ann Jay. One evening she went to the wood for the cows and never returned. The cow bell kept ringing but going farther into the woods. When she did not return they thought the Indians were taking the cows farther into the woods and had carried her off so gave up the search, but more than a year later her body was found in the Tiger River. Charles later married Phoebe Pearson, daughter of Enoch and Phoebe DeMoss or Phoebe DeMans Pearson - she of French descent

This copied from the story written by Dr. William Patty and brother Mark.

Charles and Phoebe Patty (Pearson) were married in S.C. in 1805. The year they were married they made the trip to Ohio riding and walking. The groom was 19 and the bride 18. When they arrived they had less than one dollar between them.

They built a cabin in a few days, the roof made of home made boards and puncheon for the floor. Straw was put in one corner for a bed. Utensils were a dutch oven, a long handled skillet and an iron pot. Their first home was in Miami County north of Covington beside the Stillwater River.

The Indians causing them trouble in 1812 they removed to the south near Frederick (Fidelity). Here they saved enough to buy 320 acres of fine table land in Montgomery County 10 miles north of Dayton and east of the Stillwater River.

They cleared about 100 acres of this land, the remainder being heavily wooded with hickory, sugar, poplar, oak etc. Large springs afforded water. The soil was suitable for growing all kinds of fruit.

Accumulating a considerable amount of money farming and stock raising, they bought land in Miami County Ohio, the greater part of it in Newton Township.

After Charles died Phoebe moved back to the old homestead where she lived for a number of years. They had accumulated enough land so that each child had a farm with which to begin life.

Charles and Phoebe Patty moved to Miami County in 1843. Charles, with the help of son Mark, conducted a general store on the farm. In 1845 Mark bought the store and moved it to Pleasant Hill where he and his brother John did business until 1849. At one time the Pattys had a flour mill on Greenville Creek two or three miles west of Covington.

Mark went west in the 1849 gold rush.

Charles Patty

Born July 21, 1788, Died September 23, 1848

Married Phoebe Pearson, Born August 5, 1789, Died July 24, 1868

From Charles Hall

They were both natives of South Carolina

She died at the residence of her daughter Phoebe, wife of Levi Jay, in Tipp City, Ohio. She had a stroke of palsy several years before her death and she sat at the east window for many long hours looking toward the planing mill and railroad. Her funeral was held in the old Quaker Church northeast of Ludlow Falls, Ohio. Charles Hall says she is buried there.

Children of Charles and Phoebe Pearson Patty

Mary, Born July 27, 1808, Died 187-

Married Benjamin Furnas Sept. 27, 1824

Benjamin, Born November 1, 1803, Died October 25, 1880

10 Children

Rebecca, Born February 3, 1810, Died August 4, 1822 aged 12 yr.
6 months 1 day

James, Born March 9, 1812

Married Margaret Hannah Beck February 14, 1833

She born May 29, 1811, Died November 12, 1903

He died March 17, 1895

Children - Nancy Hall, John, Mary Lodge, etc.

Enoch, Born November 8, 1814

Married first Rebecca Curtis August 11, 1836 - 2 children

Married second Catherine Kessler March 4, 1841 - Born January 4, 1827,
Died March 9, 1874 - 9 children

James Noland Martha Burns Beck	May 2, 1839 Shelby County	James Maxwell, Esq.
Robert Beck Katherine Wallengford	December 12, 1839 Shelby County	Wesley Noland, Esq.
Francis Hugh Beck Amelia Cress	November 8, 1846 Montgomery County	Benjamin Furnas

Births

George Beck, Son of James & Margaret Beck
Born Oct. 12, 1804 Fayette Township Allegheny County, Penn.

William Beck, Son of James & Margaret Beck
Born May 19, 1806 Pittsburg, Penn.

John Beck, Son of James & Margaret Beck
Born March 1, 1808 Hamilton County, Columbia Twp.

Alice Beck, daughter of James & Margaret Beck
Born July 20, 1809, Dayton, Ohio

Margaret Hanna Beck, Daughter of James & Margaret Beck
Born May 29, 1811 Washington Twp. Montgomery County

Mary Eleanor Beck, Daughter of James & Margaret Beck
Born March 10, 1813 Washington Twp. Montgomery County

Nancy Beck, Daughter of James & Margaret Beck 1816
Born Oct. 19, 1816, Washington Twp. Montgomery County

James B. Beck, Son of James & Margaret Beck
Born March 10, 1815 Washington Twp. Montgomery County

Robert Beck, Son of James & Margaret Beck
Born August 29, 1818 Bethel Twp. Miami County

Martha Burn Beck, Daughter of James & Margaret Beck
Born July 21, 1820 Bethel Twp. Miami County

Susannah Beck, Daughter of James & Margaret Beck
Born May 31, 1822 Butler Twp. Montgomery County

Joseph Alex Beck, Son of James & Margaret Beck
Born July 2, 1824

Francis Hugh Beck, Son of James & Margaret Beck
Born April 21, 1827 Butler Twp.

George Washington Beck, Son of Francis & Amelia Beck
Born August 8, 1847

John Henry Beck, Son of Francis & Amelia Beck
Born March 4, 1849

Births Cont'd.

Sarah Margaret Born February 17, 1851

Joseph Warren Beck Born November 20, 1854

Mary Jane Beck Born October 7, 1856

Anna Catherine Born May 7, 1860

Theodore Albert Beck Born February 14, 1866

Deaths

Alice Beck Oct. 27, 1810

Joseph Alexander Beck, November 19, 1833

Nancy Beck, August 19, 1834

George Beck, March 2, 1837

Margaret Beck Consort November 26

James Baxter 1838

Robert Beck, August 28, 1840

James Beck, February 19, 1855, Age 75 yrs. 8 mo. 19 days - Father

William Beck, March 22, 1855

Sarah Margaret, August 6, 1855, - Mother

John Henry Beck, June 1, 1856

Descendents of Wm. Beck & Elizabeth Jane

James Robert Beck, Born November 20, 1834

Mary Eleanor (daughter), Born April 4, 1837

Martha Ann, Born December 19, 1838

Margaret, Born March 22, 1841

Martha Ann departed September 19, 1839

John, B. April 15, 1817

Married first Mary Holderman - 3 children

Married second Rebecca Teague Jan. 10, 1861 - 5 children, Lucy
Cromer etc.

Anna, B. May 15, 1820, D. Sept. 29, 1839 aged 19 yr. 4 mo, 14 days
Charles Hall found the stones of Anna and Rebecca by Phoebe DeMoss
Pearson in the Old Mill Creek Cemetery below Frederick

Mark, B. April 20, 1825

Married Maria Cable in 1852

She died Oct. 31, 1891

He died July 10, 1916

Several children

Dr. William, Born Dec. 30, 1827 - Father of W. Omer Patty and

Married Sarah Dowell Grandfather of Clarence E.,

He died 1913 Joseph C. and William A. Patty

Phoebe, Born April 16, 1830

Married Levi Jay Oct. 20, 1850

She was still living in 1922 - lived to be over 100

Two daughters Josephine Taylor and Inez

Sarah Pearson 1773 - 1830 or 1831

Wife of Joseph Furnas 1763 - 1812

Daughter of Samuel Pearson 1724 - 1790

And 4th wife Mary Steddom (Ancestors of O.P. Furnas & Pearson Family)

Sarah Pearson 1773 - 1830 a half brother of Enoch Pearson

Son of Samuel 1724 - 1790

and 1st wife Martha Worthington, ancestors of the Patty's. She
also a half sister of Benjamin Pearson that married Esther Furnas,
ancestor of O.P. Furnas on his mother's side - she a Pearson -
Esther Furnas a sister of Wm. Furnas 1775 - 1833 and Joseph Furnas
1763 - 1812

James Beck Nov. 15, 1803

Margaret Beck

William Beck Jan. 12, 1833

Elizabeth Jane Fairburn Dayton

James Patty February 14, 1833

Margaret Hanna Beck Montgomery Co. Davis Waymire

George Beck August 8, 1836

Eleanor Vannote

John Beck April 24, 1838

Jane Vannote

Joseph Elliott February 14, 1839

Susanna Beck Shelby Co. O.Rev. Richard Bodkin

Following is copy of letter written by Ada Thomas in Approx. 1945

Mr. Joseph Patty
Greenville, Ohio

Dear Joseph:

Thanks so much for the fine type written record and the tree you sent me. I will try to write you a little history if you are interested in those things. I often wondered when we were living in Covington where the Patty flour mill on Greenville Creek could be. I found it to be on the farm of Jacob and Mollie Patty Deeter. Helen Deeter's old home. She is a teacher in the Greenville Schools.

Her relationship with the Furnas' Pearsons and Pattys' is as mixed up as ours. Her Mother was a daughter of Finley Patty and his wife a daughter of Furnas Jay. She was related to both your Grandpa and Grandma Coppock.

Now about the flour mill. The farm now has a large gravel pit. I found an old mill to the south and west across the creek and wondered if it could be the old mill still standing. Anyway it was some place on that farm

I do not know Albert Patty's daughter's name but his wife was still living when I last knew about them. The address was Albert Patty, 700 South Michigan Ave., Plymouth, Indiana. Arthur Patty's widow of West Milton saw his book, said it was nice, but not a complete line of our Pattys', but more the Jesse Patty line of Indiana. What I have he sent me while I was helping collect what data I could get. I do not have the book.

Now for a little Furnas and Pearson history. Eli Jay at one time professor at Earlham College went around to all the old Quaker Churches collecting all the records he could find. Even went to England, found a record of the marriage of John and Mary Wilkenson Furnas. The records for years in the safe at Earlham College. As you know their son Joseph was born in Charleston Harbor on the boat and married Sarah Pearson, daughter of Samuel and Mary Steddon Pearson. Eli Jay says of Mary Steddom Pearson, "She was an approved Minister of the Society of Friends, came to Ohio and lived with Benjamin and Esther Furnas Pearson until she died in 1812 or 1813." Benjamin a half brother of Sarah and also Enoch, all had the same Father but children of different wives of Samuel. Benjamin was a step son of Mary Steddom Pearson, my Pearson line.

Now for a story told me by my father whose Grandfather John Furnas (wife Sally Evans Furnas) told him when he was a boy. He was a son of Joseph & Sarah Pearson Furnas. When they came to Ohio, Joseph built two log cabins with a roof between and a door at each end of each cabin also a large fire place in each and greased paper for windows, common in those days. They lived in the one cabin, the other used as a school room, he teaching his own and his neighbor's children. When fuel was needed they hitched a horse to a big log pulled it in and put it in the fire place, the horse going out at the other door. They lived on one of the North south roads East of your Grandpa Coppock's old home near Ludlow Falls. Father said the cabins were still standing when he was a boy. They were used as sheep cotes. He took me to the spot once.

Letter from Ada Thomas continued:

Now more about the Pearsons. They were from Pennsylvania, but 3 of the sons went to South Carolina to live. The 4th Brother walked there. Eli Say says on some business he took sick and died at his Brother Thomas' house. The descendants or most of them, of the 3 Brothers, came to Ohio, when Thomas the youngest of them was around 70 years old. Dr. H. R. Pearson was a descendant of one of the 3 Brothers, William. My Grandmothers were both Pearsons. My Mother a descendant of this Thomas. She always claimed relationship but knew not how to Grandma Dowell as we always called her. My impression was that it was on the Pearson side. I guess you know nothing about her.

At one time years ago I ran across a Martin Dowell or McDowell, I think a soldier in a history of some kind, but around this section some place. I wondered then and still do if it could be her husband or his father, or any of that family.

Again about the Thomas Pearson family: I have a full record of the family down to about Mother's Great Grandfather. He married outside the Church so the records ceased.

I wonder if all this is of any interest to you. When I was quite small I would ride with Father all over the country and would ask who lives here? I knew the Furnas' were all related when he would say a Pearson. I knew they were related also I would ask, "Are they related to us" he would say, "Yes, but I don't know how." Somehow I had a desire to know. I guess that is why I did a lot of that kind of writing. I never did until Eli Jay sent Father a lot of records of the families and Tauzy Furnas printed his genealogy of the Furnas'. It got to be quite interesting to me to straighten out the tangles. Of the Macys I found the names of one man and woman popping up quite often. It a puzzle. I finally figured they never changed their names for 6 generations, would skip a generation or two then marry back into the family. Well, if any of this is of interest to you pick it out, and Thanks again. There are a few missing dates in the tree, but I think we have them about all.

Sincerely a Cousin,
Ada R. Thomas

P.S. Your Mother and I were of the same generation, both being Great Great Granddaughters of Joseph and Sarah Pearson Furnas. Closer on your Grandma Coppock's side than on the Furnas side.

Mary Steddom Furnas had 2 or 3 children, Steddoms. I forget but it seems to me one son married the daughter of Samuel Pearson and his second wife. Anyway she married a Steddom. Mary Steddom Pearson's maiden name is unknown.

Please pardon mistakes etc. I hope you can read it.

Ada T.

Copy of letter written by Ada Thomas approximately in the year 1940.

Dear May:

I have found this record of the children of Benjamin and Elizabeth Hall Pearson. I wonder if you can connect up to either of the girls children.

1. Joseph Pearson 1792, died 1866
2. Sally Pearson, born 1796
3. Noah Pearson, born 1798 - My Great Great Grandfather. My Mother's Grandfather.
4. Ann Pearson, born 1800 married William Jester, ancestor of Davis.
5. Benjamin Pearson, born 1803
6. Elizabeth Pearson, born 1805
7. Samuel Pearson, born 1809
8. Thomas Pearson (Cuddy Tom) born 1811
9. William Pearson, born 1813

May, who was Sally Caw my folks talked so much about, was she a sister to Jim Cress? She, I am most sure, was a relative of John Cress and Katy Cress Stockslaker. George Cress before he died told me he remembered there was a Powell Pearson in his family.

Benjamin's (Elizabeth Hall) Mother was Ann Powell. He could tell me no more. I wonder if you can connect up to either of these girls if so I will try if able to copy you some of the Pearson history.

We are as usual here.

Grace and young Jerry are going to Frank's John's wedding. Starting Sunday from church. It is to be in Bethlehem, Pennsylvania Monday.

Hope this will help you a little.

Sincerely,
Ada

Copy of letter written by Albert A. Patty.

January 24, 1947

Mrs. Mae Patty
West Milton, Ohio

Dear Cousin

Your card came today just as we came home from one of the farms in Ohio near Van Wert. We have been kept from going south by some unexpected business that has come up and probably will not get away.

I have had a very severe cold that has persisted since last Fall and has kept me from doing many things that I would like to have done.

I am very glad that you have located the Patty family papers. If you will send them to me I shall take very good care of them and return them in good order.

We have been enjoying some very fine weather here in Indiana. We came back here from Massachusetts two years ago where we had lived for twenty-five years amid very cold winters, so we appreciate Indiana.

As soon as I get my family history I am going to put out a small pamphlet with Patty stories. There is a wealth of this material about various members from Carolina to the present day. Do you know Mr. Joseph Patty of Greenville, Ohio. I visited in his home sometime ago. He is a descendent of the Charles who came from Carolina to Ohio. I shall be looking forward to receiving the Patty papers.

Albert T. Patty

(20)

Copy of letter written by Mary B. Holderman

Morris, Illinois
January 8, 1935

Mr. Arthur Patty
West Milton, Ohio

Dear Arthur:

Miss Theressa Gay, a teacher of history in Berkeley, Calif. is a guest here in our home. She tells me that Sylvester Pattie and his son James Ohio Pattie were in California at an early date before it was U. S. Territory. They entered without the proper papers and were thrown into prison. Sylvester died there, but James Ohio, because he vaccinated about 200 Mexicans, won his way out. He is said to have come again at the time of the gold rush but seems to have faded from the picture. If we wish, she will read the narrative of his life and tell us more about him. She doesn't recall everything but thinks he went from Ohio to Missouri and from there to California.

Is he in your genealogical record? I'm sorry I didn't have time to copy the early lives leading to ours.

The day before Christmas we received word that our Holderman papers had been accepted by the D.A.R. Since then I have learned that they have been placed, letter filed, in the D.A.R. Library in Washington, D. C. I think I told you that I had applied for membership in the D.A.R. on the Holderman side.

About the Becks. I have the following record: Robert Beck - Margaret Hanna - their son James Beck born 1779 - 1803. Margaret, Consort, Born 1783. These were our Great Grand parents and were married November 15, 1803 in Toughbrickland by Rev. John Smith. Is the record correct?

We are having our January thaw. It's rainy and also soft under foot. So far we've had a good winter. Some snow but not too much.

I used to know a Westley Patty who lived at Galesburg, Illinois. He and Mother tried to work up a relationship but did not succeed. Do you know anything about that line?

Hope I may hear from you and that your report will be one of progress. I wish you and yours a prosperous year.

Very sincerely,

Mary B. Holderman

Dear May:

When I was quite small I rode around with Father quite a little. I knew all the Furnas clan around us and how they were related. I also knew that the Pearsons were related, my Grandmothers both being Pearsons. I would say to Father, "Who lives here?" He would tell me and when it was a Pearson I would say, "Are they our relatives?" He would say usually, "Yes, but I don't know how". I had a desire to know and still have. I guess that is why I have gathered the records I have. I first worked at the Kesslers for Omer, got interested in it then Eli Jay sent Father a number of records of Pearsons and Macy which were both of their families.

This Ralph Pearson is of my Mother's line and I feel certain of your line also. Some of his records he gives is Father's line also, which is also of your line of the Pattys. My children get Pearson in 3 or four ways. As the Samuel 1724 - 1790 had 4 wives. 1st Martha Worthington had a son Enoch B. 1752 - 1790 married Phebe Demens pr DeMoss, Charle's Patty's wife Phoebe, their daughter. Samuel's 3rd wife Mary Rogers Father descended from in two ways. He also descended from the 4th wife through the Furnas's.

If Ralph Pearson's last article of the Pearsons is in the Miami Union, it gives my Mother's line and I am almost sure your line. However, he gives Joseph 2. born 1755 died 1814 married Ametha Hall. My record gives her name Amelia Hall. If so, she is your Grand Mother Amelia Beck's Grandparent, whose daughter Mary married Abram Cress. My Mother's line Benjamin 5. born 1776 married Elizabeth Hall both brother's were turned out of the Quaker Church for going out in marriage. Their wives may have been related. Possibly sisters or cousins.

Joseph & Amelia Hall Pearson's children.

1. Thomas, probably the one you knew about near Troy.
2. James,
3. Amos,
4. Hannah,
5. Elizabeth,
6. Anna,
7. Mary,
8. Sarah,
9. Melia,
10. Joseph.

Mary born April 13, 1789.

Dot can tell you about the George Pearson you speak of. She knows about that family. The Cuddy Tom Pearson if, I have it right would have been a 1st cousin to Mary Cress. He my Mother's Great Uncle. Uncle to her Mother. I remember them. We went to see them when I was small. Mother called them Uncle Tommy and Aunt Bitha.

We do not know which cemetery is Concord. I think its either the old Quaker one Northeast of the Tipp & Peterspike cross road or the old Thomas Cemetery. Pearsons in both of them.

I have given Ralph Pearson many of my records. He wrote back "You did a good job". I will probably see him when he comes to Tipp in August. I remember about Sally Caw being at Kattie's but did not know Dan had kept her. No, I did not get to Maggie Patty's funeral. She had one stroke after another.

We were to see Lizzie Wednesday. It is nice for her. She seems happy and talks more. She had never said Ernest until a few days ago. She always called him Omer. It is much better for Ernest & Peg. I know it will take such a burden off of them. We feel anxious for Jean. We so seldom get to see them, then for such a short time for Grace has to take us and she is so busy. We are all the usual way here. I have not been to Frank's for a year. Have not been able to go see Brother Dean. He we fear has cancer of the lungs. Spitting blood. Maybe you can get to see us sometime when some of the folks come to Troy. We are anxious to get to talk to Patsy.

With love, Ada.

Troy, Ohio
Sunday P.M.

Dear May:

I think May I have it. I wonder now if you can connect up to it. You know George Cress told me a few years before he died that he knew nothing about his Pearson line except he remembered there was a Powell Pearson someplace in the relationship, he did not know where, so I figured Powell Pearson must be a descendant of Ann Powell, wife of Thomas 1728 - 1820. (My line) and Ann Powell born 1729, whose children are given as Joseph, born 1755 died 1814 June 19th in Ohio, and buried in old Concord Cemetery, whose wife was Amelia Hall.

Probably a sister of Wm. Hall. Chas. Hall says Wm. had a sister (no name given) that married a Pearson whose daughter Mary married Abram Cress the parents of James, Henry etc., and Amelia Beck, wife of Rev. Frank Beck. She had a Brother Amos. Elizabeth Hall Pearson, wife of Benjamin probably a sister also as both Benjamin and Joseph were disowned for marrying out of the Quaker Church.

The children of Thomas 1728 - 1820 and Ann Powell Pearson

1. Joseph Pearson born 1755, married Amelia Hall, was disowned November 29, 1783 for out going in marriage but reinstated in 1784. He died in Miami County, June 19, 1814 and buried in old Concord Cemetery. His Will dated June 13, 1814 and recorded Jan. 2, 1815, names his wife Amelia; sons, Thomas, James, Amos: daughters, Hannah, Elizabeth, Anna and Mary. The Bush River N.C. Register gives the children of Joseph and Melia Pearson as: Ann, born Dec. 8, 1785; Sarah, born Feb. 16, 1787, died Dec. 11, 1795; Mary (I think must have married Abram Cress) born April 13, 1789; Thomas, born May 31, 1791; Hannah, born August 19, 1793; James, born August 25, 1793; Melia, born March 8, 1798, died May 29, 1802; Joseph, born April 23, 1803; Elizabeth, born November 16, 1804

Now, I figure your Grandmother Beck was named for her Grandmother and her Mother's sister that died. James also a family name. I wonder if I am right, if so you can connect up to this.

Now the children of Thomas 1728 - 1820 and Ann Powell.

1. Joseph Pearson 1755 married Amelia Hall
2. Mary Pearson, born 1758, married Isaac Frazer
3. Ann Pearson, born 1759, married Abel Inscott
4. Enoch Pearson, born 1761, married Ann Evans (Enoch a Minister)
5. Benjamin Pearson, born 1766, married Elizabeth Hall - My Mother's Great Grandparents
6. Thomas Pearson, born 1769, married Olive Russell
7. Samuel Pearson, born 1771, married Elizabeth Jenkins
8. Jonas Pearson, born 1773, married Esther Clark (This Jonas the line of Ralph E. Pearson formally of Tipp whose Mother is Clara Westlake. He is working on this line of Pearsons. Will be in Tipp in July. I am helping what I can in my Mother's line.

Children of Thomas 1728 - 1820 had two daughters by his second wife Mary Campbell (a widow with 5 children) Thomas' children numbering 10. By Mary Campbell.

9. Rebecca Pearson, born 1776, married Wright Cook
10. Mary Pearson, born 1778, married Thomas Jay

I hope this is right and you can connect up to it.

Sincerely,
Ada

We saw in the paper Patty passed an exam, has a permanent position and is staying in Paris.

Jan. 29 1947.

Mrs May Patty
West Milton Ohio.

Dear Cousin:

I have the material that you sent to me concerning the Pattys and wish to thank you very much and assure you that I will return it in good condition.

There is one discrepancy however and that is the James who was my great, great Grandfather does not entirely agree with the James on the chart which you sent me, but I am going to the Quaker records at Richmond to see if I am able to straighten it out.

You spoke of the James the father of Charles and grandfather of Enoch. He married Margaret Mote in Carolina and came north with the first lot of Quakers and settled at West Branch and was one of the founders of that church in 1804. His father Thomas came from England to Virginia and then to South Carolina. James was born in Virginia. Charles brought his second wife Phoebe Pearson north with him. His first wife was MaryAnn Jay and she was drowned in Carolina. I hope to be able to tell you the story when I see you. David and his wife, Nancy Jones-- James and his wife Mary Cook came at the same time. Also Rachael Patty their sister and her husband Wallace Jones came with them. They came in 1811.

The Centennial Anniversary of West Branch church tells much of the story.

Very truly

Robert C. Lee

Copy of letter written by Mr. Albert Patty.

Plymouth, Ind.

Mrs. Arthur Patty
West Milton, Ohio

Jan. 3, 1947

Dear Cousin -

Your letter came yesterday while we were away at Logansport on business. The day was so stormy and the roads so slippery that we went on the bus and left our car in the barn.

We are having a warm winter here but it is because of a very good house and heating system. The snow is deep.

Now about the Pattys, I will make the following chart that will show where I think that Sylvester and his son John Ohio Patty belong.

Thomas Patty -- (came to America 1732)

James:	Sylvester	Obed	Josiah	Zorababel
	/			
	John Ohio			

James	Charles	David	Rachael
1	2	3	4

♀ Charles Patty my Great-Grandfather

Charles the son of (James Patty the elder) married Maryann Jay in Carolina, she went to drive the cows from the pasture one evening and never returned. It was supposed that the Indians had kept ringing a cow bell and drew her farther in to the woods and then carried her away so the search was given up. More than a year later her body was found in Tiger river where she had drowned. After that Charles married Phoebe Pearson, and as a bride he brought her to Ohio in 1810. They came in a one horse wagon as one of the units of the Patty wagon train of 34 wagons which came in that year. The wagons were led by James Patty the younger and his brother David and the following families made up the train, Coppocks, Guys, Jays, Teagues, Motes, Furnasses, Coates, Cooks and Pattys.

Of the four children of James Patty, the elder, who came to West Branch in 1804 (and helped found the church)

- 1.--- James married Mary Cook and moved to Carroll Co. Indiana. He was my great grandfather.
- 2.--- Charles married Phoebe Pearson and lived in Ohio. He was the father of Dr. William Patty, Mark and Enoch etc.
- 3.--- David married Nancy Jones and settled on Greenville Creek. He is the great grand father of Mary Patty Deeter and Albert Patty of Bradford, Ohio.
- 4.--- The girl Rachael married Wallace Jones and came to Ohio with her brothers and their descendants live in Ohio now, near West Milton.

Thomas Patty had two sons by his first wife Mary Clarendon -- James Patty (the elder) and Sylvester Patty, Own brothers. By his housekeeper Sally West he had three sons Obadiah, Josiah and Zorababel. He also had five daughters.

Who is Mary Jane Patty in Kansas, and who is John Patty of Illinois, whom you mention in your letter. I hope that she sends you the papers that she borrowed from you.

I am bringing all of the Pattys to Ohio, but from there I only take my own branch in my book but there is much in the first part of the book that lets any Patty know where he comes from and who he is.

Letter from Albert Patty Cont'd.

There is just my wife, Frances, and I in family so we hope to go south in a short time for a few weeks as we have to be back for the opening of the spring business.

I neglected to say that we have a daughter who is married and lives in Ft. Wayne, Ind. where they have just moved from New York. We also have three fine little grand sons, $5\frac{1}{2}$ - $3\frac{1}{2}$ and $1\frac{1}{2}$ years old.

Hope that I have not tired you with my Patty rehearsal, but I have pages and pages of data which I have been many years in gathering.

The Patty who was with me at your home was Verne Patty who is the Curator of the Indiana State Museum at Indianapolis. I am a retired school man from Massachusetts having been a college teacher and then a city school superintendent for many years. I am taking care of our six farms now and am kept pretty busy.

Write when you can for I shall be pleased to hear from you and also to have any information. Please tell me more about the Mr. Jones and the old churchyard at West Branch.

Your cousin,

Albert T. Patty
700 S. Michigan St.
Plymouth, Indiana



CHARLES DOWELL
Maternal Grandfather of William Omer Patty



NANCY DOWELL
Maternal Grandmother of William Omer Patty



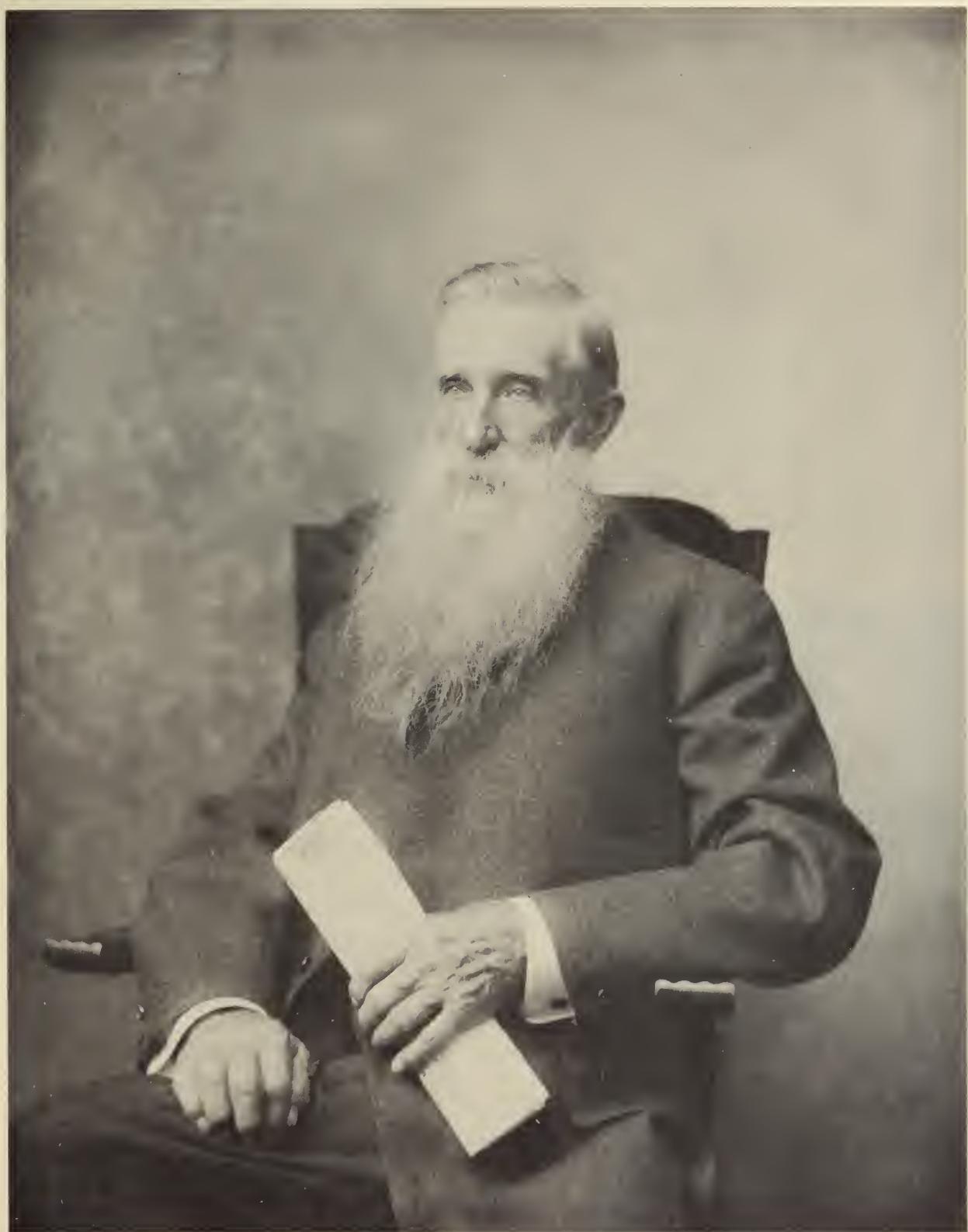
DR. WILLIAM PATTY

Father of W. Omer Patty, born 1827, died 1911
Father of Medicine in the Miami Valley



SARAH JANE DOWELL

Daughter of Charles & Nancy Dowell. Married Dr. William Patty in 1849. They had three children to grow to adulthood, Mary Bell Patty Myers, Charles M. & William Omer. Picture from painting by Boyd E. Furness



DR. WILLIAM PATTY



W. OMER PATTY

Father of Clarence E., Joseph C., $9\frac{1}{4}$ William A
1870 - 1911



MARGARET AMELIA COPPOCK PATTY

Mother of Clarence E., Joseph C., $9\frac{1}{4}$ William A. Patty

1870 - 1951

26D



Dad ^{and} J.C.P. - Early 1897



The Family on Lookout Peak, Chattanooga
Spring of 1908

Grandfather Patty, Bill, Father, J.C. P., C.E.P. ^{and} Mother



GROUP GATHERED AROUND THE OLD QUAKER CHURCH
Father ⁹, Mother in Back Row, with mustachioed man between them
Clarence ⁹, J.C.P. in Front Row, Clarence with fingers to lips

W1

DR. WILLIAM PATTY: born December 30, 1827 died January 28, 1913
Married Sarah Jane Dowell

Practiced medicine in and around Pleasant Hill, Ohio for more than fifty years. In 1847 at the age of 20, he studied six weeks at what later became the University of Cincinnati and completed the entire course in Medicine. He appeared before the Common Pleas Judge of Hamilton County to obtain his license to practice, who, on learning that Grandfather was not yet 21 years and of voting age, immediately started questioning him about his father. Grandfather told him that he was a Whig, and without any more to-do Grandfather got his license to practice medicine. Throughout his very long practice he continued to study continuously and at his death in 1913 he was as smart and learned a doctor as any in the Miami Valley.

Grandfather told many stories of his early interest in Medicine. Once, in about 1850-52, a boy of three or four years was brought into his office choking on one of the old-fashioned two-cent coins. The coin was lodged in the little boy's throat and sometimes it would turn edge-ways and the youngster could breathe. At other times it would turn flat-ways and the boy would strangle. Finally the little fellow strangled to death on Grandfather's operating table. It was only a few years later that Grandfather learned how to perform a Tracheotomy and had he known the procedure earlier he would have saved the little fellow's life. This experience spurred Dr. William Patty on to constant research and study the remainder of his long, long life.

To Dr. William Patty and his wife were born three children that lived to adult life, W11, Charles' Patty who married Maria _____ and to this union two children were born; Maude (who later married Dr. Gravett of Dayton) and Charles Minor Patty; W12 Mary Belle who married John Myers and to this union were born two children, Charles and William; and W13 W. Omer Patty who married W14 Margaret (Maggie) Amelia Coppock born December 15, 1870 and to this union were born three sons: W131 Clarence in 1892, W132 Joseph in 1896 and W133 William A. in 1907.

A typical instance of Grandfather Patty's insistence on doing what he thought was right occurred when he married "outside the church". He was promptly "churched" and at the hearing was asked if he was sorry for what he had done, and he promptly replied, "No!". He was put out of the Quaker Church, but Grandmother Patty immediately became a member and remained such throughout her life. Grandfather Patty remained out of the Church, but was one of its most eager supporters and substantial contributors and when the new Christian Church was built in Pleasant Hill he was the largest contributor to the Building Fund.

Dr. Patty, his son Charles and John Myers operated successfully an elevator at Pleasant Hill.

Son Omer, who had come quite late in life (at age 43) and his brother-in-law Joe Coppock, together with Dr. Patty acquired in 1900 an elevator at Fletcher, Ohio, later another at Casstown, Ohio, and still later a third at Savona, Ohio.

In 1904 W. Omer Patty, his father Dr. Patty, his brother-in-law Fred D. Coppock and Fred's father-in-law John Miles (together with Joe Coppock who remained in Fletcher to handle the elevator business) formed the Greenville Gravel Company and later the Richmond-Greenville Gravel Company, the Logansport-Greenville Gravel Company, the Detroit-Greenville Gravel Company, the Kalamazoo-Greenville Gravel Company,

the Mechanicsburg-Greenville Gravel Company, the Urbana-Greenville Gravel Company, the Arkansas-Greenville Gravel Company, and the Massillon-Greenville Gravel Company. All of these companies were later consolidated into the American Aggregates Corporation.

It is interesting to note that these companies, during each year of the 20's and ever since 1952 have annually produced enough washed and screened sand and gravel to build a concrete highway 18' wide X 8" thick from Portland, Maine to Portland, Oregon and back again from Los Angeles to Washington, D.C. The most surprising feature in connection with this statistic is that in Ohio, Indiana and Michigan, gravel is seldom shipped more than 40 miles from its point of origin. There were three successive years during the Roosevelt era when the annual tonnage loaded fell below 1,500,000 tons.

Maggie Amelia Coppock Patty's Grandparents had been Joseph and Margaret Furness and still standing in Southern England is Furness Abbey, the ancient seat of the Furness Family. Boyd Furness, the uncle of Maggie Coppock Patty was quite a capable portrait painter and in the possession of William A. Patty are two superb portraits, of Dr. William Patty and his wife, Sarah Jane Dowell Patty, each portrait forty-four inches in height. Copies of these portraits, in miniature form, may be seen in a biography of the Coppock-Patty Family in the possession of Joseph C. Patty.

On April 18, 1911, W. Omer Patty, while working at the gravel plant at Ft. Jefferson, was thrown from a moving car (due to the chain breaking holding the brakes and throwing him to the tracks in front of the car). One leg was cut off above the knee and the other at the ankle and his death followed about five hours later. Before passing on to the Great World Beyond, Father caused Mother to promise that she would see that the three boys all got good college educations. Joseph graduated from M.I.T. in 1922 with a Tau Beta Pi Key to his credit (he was a member of Sigma Chi, Osiris, National President of Pi-Delta Epsilon etc.,); William Allen went to Princeton and obtained a Phi Beta Kappa Key, and later to Harvard Graduate Law School, and is now a lawyer in New York City. But, Clarence, meantime, had not performed the promise that Mother had made to Father in his dying hours. So, in 1932, Clarence and his family moved to Menlo Park, California, and there in 1936 obtained his degree in Law. Mother was at his graduation and it is said that she broke down and cried like a baby at this fulfillment of a firm promise that she had made 25 years earlier.

Quoting from the Beverly Hills newspaper of June 22, 1951:

"Born in Miami County, Ohio, Mrs. Patty has been a resident of Beverly Hills for the past 25 years. She was a member of the Beverly Hills Women's Club, the McDowell Club and Los Angeles Ebells Club. She also was a member of the Round the World Club, and attended the Beverly Hills Community Presbyterian Church here.

She is survived by three sons, Clarence of San Francisco, Joseph of Greenville, Ohio, and William Allen Patty of New York City; four brothers, a sister, eight grandchildren and six great grandchildren.

The widow of W. Omer Patty, Mrs. Patty had been actively identified with many civic, social and service activities in her lifetime. During World War I, she made her home in Greenville available as an emergency hospital for the treatment of influenza victims. In World War II, her home in Beverly Hills was open to the weekly visits of service men in this area. Talented in the field of oil painting and ceramics, Mrs. Patty recently had an exhibition of her paintings in the Beverly Hills Women's Club. Interment will take place in Pleasant Hill, Ohio. The Rev. Samuel R. Allison, her pastor here, officiated at yesterday's rites."

W. OMER PATTY

Through various changes in business, the late W. Omer Patty of Greenville, Ohio, maintained his standard of high principles, and while he was enterprising, industrious and successful, he was a man of intelligence and high ideals, although modest and retiring in disposition. He interpreted life and duty in the terms of manliness of character and faithfully strove to be a living example of his faith. With a high sense of honor and integrity, he was true to his convictions of right and duty, and fearless in advocating those things which he believed would be for the betterment of the world. Governed by principle rather than policy, he earned and retained the respect of his associates, and his integrity of character was universally recognized.

A kind and loving husband and father, he left his family and community bereft of one who made life better for his living. From early childhood he was a member of the Christian Church and his faith bore fruit in his earnest Christian character. He believed in prohibition and voted as he prayed and did much effective work for his cause and won his associates to his way of thinking. The purity of his life and his admirable character contributed much to the moral tone of his community, and his business industry, ability uprightness have added materially to its wealth and prosperity.

W. Omer Patty was brought up at Pleasant Hill, Ohio, where he was graduated from the public and high schools. He later attended college at Ada, Ohio, and the Wilks Business College at Dayton, Ohio. Following this thorough preparation he embarked in the grain business at Pleasant Hill with C. M. Patty and John G. Myers, which association continued profitably for a couple of years. Later he moved to Fletcher, Ohio, where he continued his grain operations for four years. In 1903 he moved to Greenville and was associated with Fred D. and Joe F. Coppock and his father, Doctor Patty, in the lumber business, the firm operating the landed estate of Mr. DeCamp. At the death of Mr. Patty his widow and sons and her brother, Fred Coppock, continued the business.

In the spring of 1891, W. O. Patty was united in marriage with Margaret A. Coppock, a daughter of Allen and Maria Furnas Coppock. To this union were given three sons, Clarence E., born Jan. 22, 1892; Joseph Charles, born Nov. 15, 1896, and Wm. Allen, born Feb. 6, 1907. Allen Coppock was a son of Joseph and Sarah Jay Coppock. He enlisted in Company A, 147th regiment, Ohio volunteer

infantry, and served four months as a soldier in the Civil War. He joined the Masons in 1868, and is a member of Dan Williams Post, G.A.R. No. 369. Margaret Spencer, the mother of Maria, Coppock, was born in South Carolina, and the father, Joseph Furnas, was born and reared in Miami county, on the farm his father entered.

In 1849 Doctor Patty and Sarah Jane Dowell, daughter of Charles and Nancy Dowell, were united in marriage, and at the age of sixty-two years her spirit took its flight to the "far away home of the soul," from a very kind, affectionate and devoted home life where her qualities shone most brilliantly. Doctor Patty was born in 1827 in Montgomery county, Ohio. He was Scotch descent on his father's side and on his mother's side French and English. He was the son of Chas. and Phoebe Pearson Patty, of South Carolina. For fifty-two years he practiced medicine at Laura and Pleasant Hill. He was not only active as a physician, but as a citizen; was a member of the Masonic Order of Pleasant Hill. He was a man characterized by a strong mind and did much reading and thinking. The last thing he wrote in his own autobiography were these words, "Glad day when I shall set out to join not only that great company of disembodied spirits, but my own son, Omer, than whom was never better man born, nor more full of filial affection."

Then after two years of eager waiting he was called to this reunion from the home of Mrs. W. O. Patty, after a life of eighty-five years, rich in ministrations and usefulness to a large community of people in which he was a friend and counsellor.

Taken from the Hobart Publishing Company's
"History of Darke County" Vol.2 pp138-140

Clarence went on to become Secretary of the California State Bar Association and at the beginning of World War II he was placed in charge of all of the Alien Persons west of the Rocky Mountains, including Washington, Oregon, California, New Mexico, Arizona and the Hawaiian Islands and charged with the responsibility of moving these people to Concentration Camps east of the Rockies. Clarence had a staff of about 40 persons located in San Francisco, Los Angeles, Portland, Seattle, Phoenix, Sante Fe and Honolulu. One of the saddest experiences he had in this service was when he was forced to move Mom Patty's Gardener and his family into one of these camps. After the War Clarence received a special Presidential Citation for Good Work performed in a Distinguished Manner.

In World War I Clarence had been a Lieutenant in the Quartermaster Corps and had been in charge of the issuance of all Liberty Loan Bonds from Vaults in the Munsey Bank Building in Washington. There were five vaults in the bank, yet Clarence had been able to open only four. Before his discharge he wanted to open the fifth vault, but was unable to do so. Finally, he obtained a safe-cracker from the penitentiary at Harrisburg and Clarence says that this man sat down before the big vault, pared the finger-tips of one hand to the bare and then, with this sensitive touch and by his ear held close to the combination, within thirty minutes he had the big vault open and it held more than 20 million dollars in Liberty Loan Bonds. Immediately thereafter, Clarence returned to Greenville and the vault-cracker to Harrisburg Penitentiary.

Clarence has been the phenomenal genius of the three Patty boys. It is true that in billing out twelve or fifteen cars of gravel, in the fall months of the year, Clarence would put on his overcoat and with pad and pencil in his pocket and his hands in his pockets, would walk down along the string of cars mentally noting the initials, car number, capacity and contents. When he reached the end of the string he would take out the pad and pencil and note down all of the different car initials and numbers and capacities and what they were loaded with, whether sand, gravel or stone, replace the pad and pencil in his pocket and as he returned to the office mentally check all of the information that he had written down, - then proceed to the billing out of the day's loading.

W. Omer Patty was born February 6, 1870, graduated from Intermediate and High Schools at Pleasant Hill and then went on to a two-year course at the College at Ada, Ohio. In 1890 he married Maggie (Margaret) Amelia Coppock of Ludlow Falls, Ohio, who had been born on December 15, 1870. "Mom" Patty went to the eighth grade of school only, yet she continued studying during all of her life, and when she died at the ripe old age of 81, was still enrolled in classes at the University of Southern California in Los Angeles. "Mom" Patty, as we affectionately knew her, was quite widely travelled. She was a Daughter of King Neptune and had crossed the Equator fourteen times. In 1928 she had flown over Lake Tanganyika and the Victoria Falls in Central Africa. In the Mid-1930's while on a pleasure tour in the far East her ship was struck by a terrific typhoon which blew for $2\frac{1}{2}$ days. One morning "Mom" Patty came down to breakfast and lo! out of the 750 passengers aboard she and the Captain were the only ones aboard to have a taste for anything to eat! "Mom" Patty was a most remarkable artist, following closely her Uncle Boyd. Many of her paintings are simply gorgeous. A painting of a bowl of roses which she picked from her garden in Beverly Hills in April of 1951, now in the possession of Betty Lowman is possibly her nicest piece. She was taken ill in May and in June passed to the Great Beyond. In addition to her work in oils, "Mom" Patty did some very lovely pieces in pottery. One in the possession of T.C. Patty is about 18" high, is a white-cream china flower vase and depicts the gorgeously spread wings of a swan, surrounded by lotus flowers.

Following is an excerpt from the Greenville Advocate of 1932 in which is told of some of "Mom" Patty's travels:

"About one hundred members of Ft. Greenville Chapter Order of the Eastern Star were delightfully entertained by a travelogue and moving pictures given by Mrs. W. Omer Patty, last evening, at the Masonic Temple. Mrs. Patty, who is a world traveler, divided her subject in two parts. The first being on her recent trip to Old Mexico and the life in that country. Mrs. Patty made the trip as a member of the Los Angeles Chamber of Commerce party, touring that country, and where they were received and royally entertained in every section visited. The one wish and plea of all Mexico is for the good will of the U.S.A. Ambassador Dwight Morrow and his family received the entire party and made them at home in Mexico City. These Mexican pictures were very beautiful, as well as educational.

The second part of Mrs. Patty's travelogue was on Japan, and other sections of the Orient visited during her trip around the world two years ago. These pictures were in color - the tinting having been done by native talent, and many of them depicting native life were most unusual.

Mrs. Patty sails on another Mediterranean cruise, next week. Her itinerary carries her to all the cities in northern Africa, the Holy Land, Constantinople, and overland through Czechoslovakia to Prague, to Vienna and then to Oberammergau, where she will witness the famous Passion Play for a second time."

ARE ALL THE CHILDREN IN?

The darkness falls, the wind is high
Dense black clouds fill the western sky;
The storm will soon begin.
The thunders roar, the lightnings flash,
I hear the great round rain drops dash:
Are all the children in?

They're coming softly to my side,
Their forms within my arms I hide;
No other arms are sure.
The storm may rage with fury wild,
With trusting faith each little child.
With mother feels secure.

But future days are drawing near,
They'll go from this warm shelter here,
Out in the world's wild din.
The rain will fall, the cold winds blow,
I'll sit alone and long to know,
Are all the children in?

Will they have shelter then secure,
Where hearts are waiting strong and sure,
And love is true when tried,
Or will they find a broken reed,
When strength of heart they so much need,
To help them brave the tide?

God knows it all, His will is best,
I'll shield them now and yield the rest,
In his most righteous hand.
Sometimes souls he loves are riven
By tempest wild, and thus are driven
Nearer the better land.

If He should call me home before
The children go; on that blessed shore,
Afar from care and sin,
I know that I shall watch and wait,
Till He, the keeper of the gate,
Lets all the children in.

Maria E. Coppock
Mother of Margaret A. Patty
July 12, 1897

W1311 Clarence Edgar Patty born January 22, 1872, the first son of W.Omer and Margaret Amelia Patty.

Elementary and High School Education

Served in First World War in charge of Liberty Bond Distribution, Washington D. C.

Married Frances Hoogner of Santa Monica, California, November 1917
Two children, W1311 Duncan V. born February 2, 1920

W1312 Georgianna .. born April 15, 1923

Graduated from Law School Stanford University 1936

Became Secretary of California State Bar Association

Became Administrator of Alien Populations in Washington, Oregon, California, New Mexico, Arizona and the Hawaiian Islands during and after World War II and was in charge of the movement of all Aliens to Camps east of the Rocky Mountains.

Clarence said that the hardest thing he ever had to do was to sign the order sending "Mom" Patty's Gardener and his family to a Concentration Camp.

Was recipient of Special Citation of Honor by the President for his War-time activities with these Alien People.

W1311, Duncan V. Patty, born February 2, 1920

Married Charlotte Wilson, born September 25, 1924

Duncan worked in the Air Plane Industry during the first couple years of World War II, but then with his whole Air Plane Company Work Gang joined the Air Force. He quickly became a Captain and was busy during the entire remaining period of the war flying V.P.I. from Florida to Brazil to North Africa. Once his plane was downed in the midst of the Brazilian jungle and was about 10 days in getting out.

Duncan and Charlotte live in Oklahoma City, Oklahoma and have Four children, W13111 David Wilson born December 9, 1946;

W13112 Pamela Maree born September 27, 1948

W13113 Jeffrey Lee born May 21, 1951

W13114 Margaret Eliza born June 15, 1954

Duncan is employed by the Anderson-Prichard Oil Company as Oil Geologist.

W1313, Georgianna L. Patty born April 15, 1923

Married Richard L. Faggioli born December 4, 1921. Richard also was in the Air Force during Worl War II serving as a Major. Two lovely children, W13121 Marcia Elise born November 25, 1949

W13122 Justin Mark born August 26, 1951

Richard is employed by the Humble Oil Company, also as an Oil Geologist and has his own six-passenger airplane. He lives at about 3000' elevation, immediately above Los Angeles, completely out of the smog area, in LaCanada.

W132 Joseph C. Patty born November 15, 1896, the second son of W.Omer and Margaret Amelia Patty.

Married Helen L. Crawford born July 16, 1899.

Graduated from M.I.T. in 1922, Tau Beta Pi, Sigma Chi, Osiris, Pi Delta Epsilon National Treasurer and Vice President and President, Business Manager Tech. Engineering News, Founder and First Editor of the Benchmark. Since 1922 has been associated with the American Aggregates Corporation, American Materials Corporation, Greenville Manufacturing Works, Allied Cloth Specialties, Inc., Grant Contracting Company and the Brown-Hufstetter Company, in all of which companies he is a Director and Vice-President. He is presently on the Board of the Second National Bank in Greenville and has served the Presbyterian Church as both Trustee and Elder. He is Vice President of the Miami Valley Council Boy Scouts of America, has been president of the Darke County B.S.A. He is a member of the Silver Arrow, Silver Beaver and Silver Antelope in Region # 4, comprising all of West Virginia, Kentucky and Ohio as well as parts of Virginia and Tennessee.

Helen is at present Supreme Worthy Guide of the Order of the White Shrine of Jerusalem, and in succeeding years should become Supreme Worthy Sheperdess, Supreme Worthy Chaplain, Supreme Noble Prophetess and in her fifth year, if all goes well, will be the Supreme Worthy High Priestess over all of the United States, Canada, the Hawaiian Islands and Bermuda. In 1957 she was the Supreme Queen of the White Shrine.

W1321 Margaret Elizabeth Patty, first born of the three children of Helen and Joseph Patty, was born February 22, 1926

Married Walker B. Lowman of Columbus June 9, 1951, where they now reside with their three little girls. W13211, Karen Wynne born January 10, 1953; Andrea Beth W13212 born July 14, 1954 and W13213 Susan Jane born April 14, 1956. Betty and Walker each had outstanding records at Ohio State University where Betty was selected in 1948 to deliver the graduation address, but declined. She was Manager of the Ohio State University Women's Organization at a time when it had more than 27,000 students and in her Senior Year was Treasurer of her Class. She was a Tri Delt at O.S.U. Betty studied looking towards a Master's Degree after graduation, but has not yet attained that. She became quite deeply involved in the design of the new Student Union at O.S.U. and visited many Universities throughout the Mid-West looking for ideas. Walker served with distinction in the Air Corps in the Second World War, served as Senior Class President in the O.S.U. class of 1948 and is now associated with the Industrial Nucleonics Corporation, in the Sales Field, which operation takes him all over the United States, Canada, Europe and South America. He has degrees from Ohio State in both Civil and Architectural Engineering, is Tau Beta Pi and Sigma Delta Chi.

W1322 Martha Jane Patty, the second child of Helen and Joseph Patty was born April 25, 1929.

Married Dudley D. Steinhilber, born January 19, 1929 of Greenville, Ohio. They now live in Kalamazoo, Michigan, where he is Manager for the American Aggregates Corporation. He lacks but credit in one course in Speech, to secure his Bachelor's Degree in Civil Engineering. They have five children,
W13221 Rebecca Louise born February 15, 1948
W13222 William Dudley born March 11, 1949
W13223 Frederick Charles born March 13, 1952
W13224 Elizabeth Jane born August 21, 1955
W13225 Gretchen Ann Eleinai born May 17, 1958

W1323 Joseph Charles Patty, Jr., the third child of Helen and Joseph Patty was born April 14, 1932 and married Ann Hawley, born October 20, 1936. They have but one child, W13231, Elizabeth Louise born April 20, 1957. Joe served in the U. S. Army for three years, and retired as a Corporal. He is at present studying to be a Certified Public Accountant at the University of Cincinnati, after completion of which course, we trust that he will return to Greenville and the American Aggregates Corporation, where he has the promise of a managerial position at the start, looking later towards a membership on the Board of Directors.

Ann studied for two years at Bowling Green State University where she was a Chi Omega.

W133 William Allen Patty, the third son of W. Omer and Margaret Amelia Patty, was born on his father's birthday, February 6, 1907.

Married Mildred Flock in June 1929.

Bill graduated from Princeton with an A.B. Degree and Phi Beta Kappa key and then went on to Harvard Graduate Law, and after graduation entered the very large firm (150 attorneys and 200 clerks and typists) of Shearman and Sterling and Wright, # 20 Exchange Place, New York 5, N. Y. Since that time Bill has risen from 40th place in Seniority in the Firm to 4th or 5th.

Three children W1331 Nancy Jane Patty born June 14, 1932

Married Paul M. Thompson June 29, 1957

W1332 William Allen Patty, Jr. born April 24, 1936. He has served his stint in the Marine Corps and is now back at College.

W1333 Barbara Haven Patty born July 16, 1938 is at present completing her schooling.

Children of Duncan V. Patty and Charlotte

David Wilson born December 9, 1946
Pamela, born September 27, 1948
Jeffrey, born May 21, 1951
Margaret Eliza, born June 15, 1954

Children of Georgianna Loraine Patty and Richard Faggioli

Marcia, born Nobember 25, 1949
Justin, born August 26, 1951

Children of Margaret Elizabeth Patty and Walker B. Lowman

Karen Wynne, born January 10, 1953
Andrea Beth, born July 14, 1954
Susan Jane, born April 14, 1956

Children of Martha Jane Patty and Dudley D. Steinhilber

Rebecca Louise, born February 15, 1948
William Dudley, born March 11, 1949
Frederick Charles, born March 13, 1952
Elizabeth Jane, born August 21, 1955
Gretchen Ann Eleinai, born May 17, 1958

Children of Joseph C. Patty, Jr. and Ann Hawley

Elizabeth Louise, born April 20, 1957

In about 1895 or 1896, the year of my birth, Mother and Father agreed that Father would retire from business after they had amassed a fortune of \$10,000.00. Half of this would be invested in loans and the other half used to buy a farm. Had Mother and Father adhered to that plan, it is quite well possible that Father might be living today, although the hard life of a farmer might easily also have sapped his strength.

Possibly the first thing that I remember in life was in 1900, just after we had moved to Fletcher and we were driving home, the family, Father, Mother, Clarence and I in our own horse and buggy from Ludlow Falls where we had gone over the week-end to stay with Grandma and Grandpa Coppock. An interesting side-light on Mother's outlook on things as contrasted to Grandpa Coppock's occurred a little earlier than this. Mother had hoped that I would be a girl, and until I was four years old she considered me as her little girl and dressed me as such in girl's dresses with what she thought were long and beautiful brown curls. Well, one day Grandpa Coppock came to town and, without Mother's knowing it, raced me off to the local barber who promptly cut my long well-curled hair. "Mom" Patty later told me that she cried for days about little Joseph's "new look".

"Mom" Patty then got for me a most resplendent suit, bright matching red from head to toe, even with red stockings and shoes, and red hat and was she and was I proud of that costume. Not long after that we were, one Sunday noon, having Sunday dinner with some good friends of Dad south of Fletcher and after dinner we "men" were standing out in the barnyard talking when a big turkey gobbler spotted me and immediately things started happening. I ran to Dad and he grabbed me in his arms and held me high above his head, much higher than even that gobbler could reach.

While living in Fletcher the grain elevator burned to the ground with the loss of several thousands of bushels of wheat and corn. The loss was covered by insurance and the elevator was promptly re-built by a contractor. There was much scrap lumber lying around the newly built elevator and Clarence and I and the two Gilmore boys carted a bunch of this up to our back-yard and built a miniature fort out of it. When Dad saw what we had done he caused us to dismantle the fortress and take every piece of wood back to the elevator that we had carried away.

Just across the street from our house lived Peter Linas Carter and his wife and his daughter Melissa, who was a little older than I and a little younger than Clarence. Peter Linas was a great big man and very much overweight and ran the Carter Grocery just across the street. It was a typical grocery store of the early 1900's with open barrels of soft and hard crackers, open barrels of beans, sugar and salt, a red-bird, parrot, flying-squirrel, white mice, etc. One morning in 1901 I remember seeing in Peter Linas' windows a great picture of Queen Victoria, announcing her death. Peter Linas was certainly anti-social in every regard. He would come driving home in late fall or winter, heavily dressed in overcoat and gloves, but he would not enter his barn until his wife had come rushing out of the house to open the barn doors for him. Melissa was quite a card. We, Clarence and I, had many run-ins with her, probably the worst was when a batted ball, the game being played in the side-street between our houses, cracked the Carter's big plate-glass dining room window. It made no difference in the argument between the families that ensued, regardless of the fact that Melissa had batted the ball, and Dad finally

replaced the broken glass. Although I was younger than most of the boys around Fletcher I was known as the most fearless craw-dad catcher, in the Creek that ran through the west side of the town. One afternoon Mother was going to a party and she had to take me along of course and had me dressed in my finest white summer suit before she got herself dressed up. Well, it took her a little longer to get herself ready than I had anticipated, so I wandered down by the creek, and a slippery stone caused me to fall flat in the muddy stream!

In 1904, we moved to Greenville, Clarence in the eighth grade and I in the third. We first lived in a house rented from Miss Morningstar, on the corner of Central Avenue and Cypress Street. Just across Cypress Street Miss Smith had her greenhouse and a number of Plymouth Rock hens, who liked to dust themselves in our flower beds. Grandfather Coppock had given us boys a Fox Terrier at Christmas time and by mid-summer Foxie had grown to such a size that he took much delight in chasing the chickens out of our flower beds. He became too proficient at this art, had taken the tails out of most of Miss Smith's hens, and Father had to take him out to the Gravel Pit, where he continued his wayward way with Mrs. Sentman's ducks and had to be killed.

The year 1904 was really a tremendous year for us, for we spent two weeks at the Great St. Louis World's Fair. And how quickly those weeks went by! One of the great things remaining in my memory of the Fair was the huge Cow, made from butter, and kept in a refrigerated glass house, where all could see. Another tremendous experience was the Phillipinos, and their starving a dog for a day, then gorging him with dry salted rice, and then luke warm water. Of course the poor animal swelled and swelled until his abdomen burst and he died, - whereupon the Phillipinos would eat the dog, head, tail and all, but the tastiest part was the great over-swollen stomach filled with salted rice. Then, too, was the great Hagenbeck-Wallace World Circus. Grandfather Patty, Father, Clarence and I decided to see it and we entered one morning at 50¢ each for Grandpa and Father, but only 25¢ for Clarence and me. Agreement had been made with "Mom" Patty and Mary Ethel Coppock, her sister, that they would not waste their money on admission, and would stay outside unless we did not promptly re-appear. Well, noon came and mid-afternoon and still we had not come out, so they thought that we must be enjoying ourselves and they entered, - to find Grandpa, Father, Clarence and me sitting on the very first row, watching in entrancement the series of Circus Acts going on before us, and quite oblivious to the passing of time. The show was so good that we did not leave until late that night.

I must admit that for the five of us, sleeping in one room and two beds was a bit unusual. Father and Mother had one and Aunt Ethel, Clarence and I the other.

We always ate at Delmonico's, at least our evening meal, and there was always a basket of buns on the table, and I am quite sure that Clarence and I had almost assuaged our appetites before the meal was served. I think the cost was 25¢.

Before we left St. Louis Father had begun to run a little short of money, so one day we visited with Dr. Sarah Furnas Wells, Mother's Cousin, and her husband Dr. Wells. What strange surroundings we found ourselves in, - a single story house with numerous skylights, a number of large prints standing around depicting her then ideas of the psychic nature of the human body, many, many cats and parrots. And she had been in her earlier years, the person selected by the King of Siam to tutor his young family in English, - and she had spent several

years in the Far East. She wrote a most wonderful book of her life in the Far East, a copy of which I have read and re-read many times with fascination. She took Father to a nearby bank, where he obtained, on her endorsement, \$75.00 or \$100.00 and we then bade her good-by.

Life in Greenville was far from being humdrum. One great experience in my early days was the Rabbit Hunting Season and my going along with Father and Grandfather Patty to the Hunt. Long before noon we had a pile of rabbits on the Office Floor of probably fifty or sixty. And in the afternoon we had an equal or greater kill. These were given to all the neighbors. And then on the second day of the season Uncle Lorain Kessler came over from Ludlow Falls, bringing with him his two hunting ferrets. What fun it was to put a ferret down a rabbit hole and see the rabbit or rabbits come rushing out! We had a great day in the hills and Uncle Lorain and his ferrets went back to Ludlow Falls, - but Dad and Uncle Fred were brought before the local Common Pleas Judge and fined quite heavily, \$30.00 each, for employing an illegal method of hunting.

In the year 1906 - age 10 - I fell furiously in love with my Fifth Grade Teacher, Miss Cora Beutler, but she died several years later of tuberculosis.

In the year 1907 came the birth of William Allen and then in that same year we wintered in Florida, at Port Orange, along the Halifax River. At low tide we would go out on the oyster beds and get us enough crabs for the next day's fishing, and what fun we would have fishing for Sheepshead off of the long bridge across the Halifax River. When Spring came we journeyed to the West Coast of Florida and set sail for Havana, Cuba, where our Cousins, George and Ed Snyder, lived and ran the great mahogany saw-mill in Regla, just across the bay from Havana. Grandfather Patty, Father, Clarence and I were all deathly sea-sick and Mother was quite busy all of the way across to Havana caring for us. We saw the still-standing mast of the Maine, visited in Old Morro Castle, whence I obtained one of the old iron $4\frac{1}{2}$ " cannon balls, and had a most delightful stay in the home of Ed and Sally Snyder, who had the good fortune to have a most efficient Japanese house-boy cook. One day in the markets Sally obtained a great package of live, wriggling sardines which the Japanese boy fried in olive oil to a nicety that I can well remember to this day. Sally and Ed's house was a four-cornered Spanish tile type, with large court and trees and flowers and birds in the center, and was built solidly against the houses on either side. They lived on the second-floor, and to the best of my knowledge the first floor was quite un-occupied.

We finally had to return North, Dad said, and coming through Chattanooga we went up Lookout Mountain and had our pictures taken on top of Table Rock, and as evidence thereof I still have one of these pictures today.

The winter of 1908-1909 the family spent in California, along with Grandfather Patty, Grandmother and Grandfather Coppock and Aunt Maude, Dorothy and Gene. Aunt Maude and her family remained in Santa Monica while Grandfather Patty and Grandmother and Grandfather Coppock and the rest of us all went down to San Diego. Four rather special occurrences took place this winter at San Diego. One was one Sunday when the two Grandfathers went down to Tia Juana to see the Bull Fight. The river usually dry, was running that day a quarter mile wide and the two Grandfathers had to get a Mexican Cab Driver to take them across the River. That evening when the same Mexican brought them

back, as he could speak no English and they no Mexican, they parted without the Mexican being paid anything for his trouble.

Another great experience was when all of us "men" went to Fort Rosecrans, near Pt. Loma. Ft. Rosecrans had had few visitors and we were welcomed almost as royalty. We were shown all about the fortification and then served a very lovely meal in the Officer's Mess, and no charge would be accepted by the Officer of the Day.

And still a third experience, on the day when the lowest tide of the year occurred, we all went to Pt. Loma and there with the tide far, far out we gathered abalone among the rocks covered with sea-weed that lined the shore. We got a full sack of abalone and had abalone steaks to eat and shells to clean for a week thereafter.

The fourth experience, and probably the most important, was when we went out to the Old Spanish Burial Ground, some 7 or 8 miles out of San Diego, and Grandfather Patty had the satisfaction of finding the grave of his sister-in-law, the wife of Great Uncle Mark Patty, and placing a permanent stone - marker thereon. Great Uncle Mark had been three times to California, once overland, once over the Isthmus of Panama and once around Cape Horn. He had made a great strike, but lost his wife, and returned to Emporia, Kansas, where he built a great flour-mill, made a lot of money, but was completely financially wiped out in the big depression that followed a few years later. He was a man broken in spirit and never after resumed business activity but made his home with his daughter living in Emporia.

In the early spring of 1909 Father and Clarence and I moved to El Centro, California, only 10 miles from the Mexican border, and there lived at fifty-one feet below sea-level at a time when El Centro had a population of no more than 750. Today the population probably exceeds 30,000. Land could be had that raises a half-dozen crops a year for probably \$100.00 per acre or less that now sells for \$2,000.00 per acre and up, due to the great influence of the water of the Colorado River Irrigating System. Our home was one of the typical tent houses of the area, with its double insulated canvas roof. Figs and dates are common products of the Valley.

One year, I think this may have been in the year 1909, when Clarence graduated from High School, returning from California, we went by Lake Louise and Lake Banff. We saw moose and elk and bear by the dozen. We stayed at Lake Louise and climbed up to Lake Agnes. Little did I know it then, but many years later, in 1926, I would return to this lovely spot in the Canadian Rockies and carry our youngest, really our oldest, Betty, all of the way up to Lake Agnes and there, midst mosquitoes as large as a half-dollar, and on the edge of frozen-over Lake Agnes, Helen would find Betty's first tooth while nursing her.

In 1938 Helen and I were destined again to return to Lake Louise and we again climbed to Lake Agnes with Betty, Martha and Joe, and, strangely enough, Helen was the first to complete the strenuous climb.

In the year 1913 occurred the death of Grandfather Patty and in this same year Clarence bought his Marmon and he and I went over to Indianapolis to pick it up. I remember quite clearly the sumptuous repast that we had at the then new and glorious Claypool Hotel and the most lovely preliminary to the meal which we had - for the first time in my life - Beef Boullion Glace. It was the loveliest automobile in Western Ohio, had cost \$5200.00, and when William Jennings Bryan came through this part of the Country in 1916 campaigning, Clarence was asked to pick him up at Troy where he spoke, take him on to Piqua,

Sidney, and Celina, then bring him to Greenville and on to Richmond where Bryan would start another series of Political talks. Well, when the day was over for Clarence, he was almost done in, for from early morning at Troy until late evening at Richmond, Bryan's rich vibrant voice had not ceased clammering one single moment and Clarence was certainly happy to be rid of the most garrulous talker that he had ever experienced.

In the fall of 1913 Clarence and I started to Los Angeles in his just then well-broken-in car. He could make on good roads about nine miles to the gallon of gasoline. We used a Blue Book to chart our way, for in those early days road maps, automobile associations, etc., had not yet been conceived.

We crossed the Great Mississippi, crossed the great corn lands of Iowa and Nebraska, and then climbed the great Out-Reaches of the Rocky Mountains in Colorado. What a beautiful sight, Salt Lake City was as we approached it! It took us just under a month to make the Cross-Country trip by dint of much hard driving, a trip that can quite easily be done today in four or five days. At times we were on railroad rights of way, at other times running in the fourth or fifth sets of tracks that had been made through the sage-brush by earlier travellers, each one being abandoned after it had become axle deep. Then from Salt Lake we went Southwest across Nevada. We would travel south as long as possible and then we would have to turn west and cross the valley between the mountains. In this part of the country the rivers never reach the sea: they start, and flow on and on and merely dry up. Well, on the westward side of each valley there would always be springs and much wild swamp growth and millions of wild ducks.

One afternoon as we drove across one of these swamps we mired down and by the time we had the automobile jacked up and the muddy roadway ahead of us covered with willow and other shrubs it became dark, and Clarence decided that we should hole in for the night. And what a night that was! Around us coyotes howling and we, two young fellows from quiet and peaceful Darke County, alone, hungry, cold, bundled together in the back seat of Clarence's Marmon.

When darkness fell we could see some lights far off to the west, on the edge of the swamp, and when morning came we decided to make for them. Clarence thought that I had better walk to save weight in the car so he started out across the mat that we had built in the road the night before. I followed behind carrying everything that I could in order to lighten the load in the car. Well, he took off at first quite slowly, then gaining speed, and all at once I saw his car veer sharply to the left and bounce high in the air, and then proceed on across the swamp.

When I caught up with him a couple of hours later it developed that he had almost missed a narrow bridge across one of the many rivulets running through the swamp, had suddenly swung to get on to it, had made it with three wheels but not the fourth, - and we had a broken front spring plus a damaged radiator!

At the Ranch House lived an old recluse and a still stranger handy-man. They had a blacksmith shop. The nearest railroad was 165 miles away and gasoline was priced at that time at 65¢ per gallon, a completely unheard of price to us who were accustomed to the 10¢ or 12¢ of the East.

This was a Friday in the Fall of 1913, and once each week (on Saturday) the old man baked a batch of soda biscuits to last for the full coming week. Well, he had plenty of eggs and with those and old, old, cold soda-biscuits we made our breakfast. It was pretty awful and both Clarence and I, I believe, thought about turning back to good old Ohio, but we went on.

One afternoon we came to one of the dry gulches, about 20' or 25' deep, running across that part of the country. It had almost vertical sides but some earlier pioneers had cut the slopes down on both sides so that they might get through. Well, our Marmon could not make it and we were stalled there for the night. We left everything in the car and walked four or five miles ahead to where we came upon one single lodging, a bar out in the middle of the desert! We spoke to the bar-tender and he agreed to let us sleep on the floor of the bar-room. That night a cloud-burst occurred in the mountains and the next morning our car was two-thirds covered and surrounded by gravel and dirt washed down the ravine. The flow of water had already stopped, so we set in to dig the Marmon out and late that afternoon we finally had it up on top on the other side.

We went on. We were travelling, I think, in about route # 5 that had been cut in the sage-brush trail by earlier travellers. It was quite difficult to get out of a track once you had started in it. We followed along behind a decrepit old Ford one afternoon for probably 45 minutes, tooting at him all of the time to let us pass him. Well, finally we started around him on the right through hip-high sagebrush, and just as we got opposite him our left front wheel hit a prairie dog hole and the tops of our two cars came together for just an instant. Clarence gunned the old Marmon, shot ahead through sagebrush and finally got back on to Route # 5, with the old Ford far behind. We went on to a town some 40 or 50 miles away and decided to stop for the night. We registered in at the best hotel - a third rate one at that - and went down to the dining room. We were about half-way through with our supper when the old Ford owner and his wife showed up. They did not see us for a little while, but when the old man saw us, he came directly to our table, invited Clarence out into the street to shoot it out, and did we clear out of that dining room! We were on our way the next morning long before he could ever be expected to be up and about.

Then, there was the experience that I have seen duplicated only one other time in my life, and that was with an Uncle in Baltimore, in a seedy, jerk-water, hot dining room in Nevada, of being asked to put on a coat or leave the room. At that time I was a boy of 17 years!

Finally, we came to Death Valley and there we were shown hanging from the railroad trestle just north-east of town, a bare human head, hanging in a noose of rope about fifteen or twenty feet below us. It seems that the week before a man had been caught stealing cattle, and execution was promptly carried out. The only trouble was that the rope to hang him had been made a little too long and the plunging body, pushed off of the railroad trestle, had fallen deep to the canyon below, leaving the head behind.

We finally reached Los Angeles and stopped at the then fashionable Hotel, in what became later a Mexican part of town, near the present City Hall. Clarence and I, each, badly needed cleaning up and we resorted to the Hotel Barber-Shop. How horrified I was when my check was handed me and it was for \$1.25! Our funds were running quite low. We had made the trip a little more quickly than we had thought and

Mother and Cousin Ruth had not yet left Greenville. We had quite a task making the little remaining money last in a strange city until Mother and Cousin Ruth finally arrived.

Later, in 1918, I graduated from Santa Monica High School where W. T. Barnum was Superintendent. At that time Santa Monica had a population of possibly 7,500 or 8,000, but today it has grown into a city of well over 100,000. How happy those last few years at Santa Monica High School were! In 1917 we had been a little late in arriving in Santa Monica, the Class Elections had been held, and Howard Steensen, later to become a Vice-President of the largest bank in Southern California, and Blackie, and some of the others had intentionally not elected a Manager of Debating, - and that I automatically became when I returned to S.M.H.S. We had a grand time that fall and winter competing against all of the High Schools in the Los Angeles Area, sometimes winning both Pro and Con of our debates.

One very talented man in the Faculty, a Doctor of Philosophy from Harvard, had been ostracized by his family in the East because of his addiction to drink and drugs, and he taught our Senior Class in Civics. He was quite a capable man, yet quite unable to control his desires, and was a complete flunk as an individual.

At the time of my graduation from Santa Monica High School, which at that time was still small, Barnum told me that I was the most talented person ever to have gone through the School. He was sincere, but I quite seriously doubt if his experience at that time had gone very far.

One of the great delights of each year was when fall or winter had come and on a Saturday a group of us boys from High School would go up into the Mesa Land, where the Lima Bean Harvesters had worked, and they would allow us to pitch-fork our ways through the stacks of bean stalks that had already been threshed. We would get Lima Beans by the half-bushel. One Saturday afternoon as we were coasting down from the high Mesa Land on our bicycles and I had a great bunch of beans fastened to the handle-bars of my bicycle, the string broke holding the beans and I well remember the laborious task it was picking up beans from 150' of mountainside roadway.

Another time was when in November - December, we would go through the grape vineyards and pick the occasional bunch of vine and weather-ripened raisins that the growers had missed when picking their grapes in summer or fall. These naturally dried raisins always seemed to me to be more tasty and sweeter than those one could obtain in the market.

But, undoubtedly the greatest experience of all was our fishing at the old Southern Pacific Long Wharf at Santa Monica, which originally extended more than a mile off-shore, but is now torn down. And we had our own good French friend "Pompano Charlie" who had his home in an abandoned interurban car at the shore end of the wharf, who given a few fish heads, a crab or two and some tomatoes would make the most fabulous fish chowder I have ever tasted. Charlie was quite old and gave us a sizeable sample of the first gold ever struck in California.

Sardines, sea-bass, sea-trout, yellow-tail, halibut, mackerel, barracuda, bonito, sculpin, tuna, amber-jack, smelt, herring, red-snapper, Jew-fish and many others were brought in by the Japanese and Russian fishermen by the dozens of tons every day. When mackerel were running it was a sport indeed to fish for them. Clarence and I each had poles about 16' or 18' long and in mackerel season they would be fitted with corks the size of small grapefruit and each with 12 hooks. Once when the run was really heavy I pulled my line in with 11 lovely 10" or 12" mackerel on it, but Clarence followed with 13 on his 12

hooks, two being caught on the same hook, so our doubled score for that draw was just 100%. We had mackerel for all of our friends in Santa Monica.

Clarence and I were reported at that time to have caught the two largest small-mouth bass ever to have been taken from the Long Wharf. Great masses of kelp grew in the water nearby and the smaller fish of all kinds found good refuge therein.

In 1913 to 1918 the Long Wharf was a Fisherman's Dream.

We lived at 611 North Sixth Street one winter (although in later years we lived along the beach west of the Santa Monica Pier where the homes of the great movie stars are today) and # 611 was inside the Great Vanderbilt and American Race Courses. One of the big events in my early years was to see the Green English Sunbeam, leading the field, coming down Ocean Drive by Gilett's beautiful Ocean Drive Estate and turning onto Wilshire for the run up to Sawtelle, couldn't quite make the turn into Wilshire, overturned and killed a number of people lining the raceway. In my mind's eye I can still today see that great green racer lying on its side at the corner of Ocean Drive and Wilshire.

While we were living one winter along the Beach "Mom" Patty bought a Plymouth Rock hen to kill the next day and have for our Sunday dinner. Well, bright and early Sunday morning, Mrs. Barred Rock came up with as nice an egg as a hen ever laid, and the performance was repeated on Monday. We did not have the heart to kill such a source of revenue, so all winter-long we saved the nicest tid-bits from our table for her satisfaction, and when Spring came and we returned East we gave her to one of our old neighbors on Sixth Street, the Judd's.

And then the clouds of the First World War assailed America. Clarence went into training in Florida and came out as a Second Lieutenant in the Quartermaster Corps assigned to duty in the Munsey Bank Building in Washington, D.C. I was turned down by the local draft board, but we wanted to do our bit for the Cause. So we drove to Washington, had a bit of hard luck on the turn of a freshly tarred road in West Virginia, tore one of the doors off of Clarence's fine Marmon, but finally reached Washington. We soon found living quarters in a lovely, but expensive for those times apartment, \$125.00 per month, near Du Pont Circle in Washington, N.W. Just around the corner lived the then Secretary of State, McAdoo, President Wilson's son-in-law.

Clarence was busily engaged in War Bond Sales; I at the Bureau of Standards Testing Laboratory. The work was not too heavy at the Bureau, so I started Night School work at Geo. Washington University, in Engineering and later transferred to M.I.T., the only College in the Country that at that time offered a course in Engineering Administration. Frances came East and she and Clarence were married in a very lovely but private ceremony. Late in November, Frances was stricken with the then unknown influenza, and finally had to be hospitalized. She became increasingly worse with constantly rising temperature. All of the persons, doctors, nurses as well as patients, in her big hospital succumbed and I was sent to Baltimore to get a bottle of whiskey for Frances. Well, a strict curfew was on at that time and I arrived in Baltimore too late. The next day though I was back and got the "necessary" whiskey and gave it to Clarence. As I believe it, three persons walked out of that big hospital, Frances, and a retired Admiral and his wife, the rest died.

My training at Geo. Washington University was little help for me at M.I.T. and I almost flunked out in my first semester there. But fortunately I got the hang of things and went on to a successful college career. An interesting episode occurred in connection with a course in Theoretical Dynamics, that I took under an instructor named Luther who later came to Ohio and taught at Ohio University at Athens, Ohio. Luther, quite unjustifiedly, gave me a Flunk in the Course. He had quite often visited at our house at # 532 Beacon Street, but on each occasion had avoided meeting with me. At this time the Shifter Organization was sweeping the Colleges of the United States, it having started, I believe, at the University of Michigan. We had just got it started going well at M.I.T. My office and an adjoining store-room in Walker Memorial was made the Store-house for all of the gifts made to the Shifters and soon the adjoining room was almost stock-full of candy and all sorts of other small gifts made by each new member. Well, one evening, a number of us Seniors, who regularly attended the Monthly Meetings of the Alumni Association, decided to induct certain Professors and graduate members of the Association. Don Carpenter, Senior Class President, chose a member who was a prominent business man in Boston, and he asked him for a complete new set of tires for the Institutes Pick-up Truck; Bill Russell had the Head of the Civil Engineering Dept., Prof. Miller, and I had Prof. Spofford the Head of the Mechanical Engineering Department. I merely asked him to pass me in my Condition Exam in Theoretical Dynamics. Well, everyone laughed uproariously and we immediately proceeded to forget the matter.

But not Charlie, and months later, in May I innocently entered the Three-Hour Condition Examination Room, where about thirty other fellows were congregated, took my place at a table and looked the exam over. It seemed quite a simple exam and I started in on it, - when to my surprise Prof. Spofford stood by my side. He bent over my shoulder and whispered in my ear, "Patty, you had better do well on this Exam!", and then went on down the aisle. I was astounded, finished the exam in less than an hour, checked my answers, and then turned my Examination Book in. I was given an "H" - Honor - in the Course, and it was the only "H" that I ever received at M.I.T. although I was one of the two who made Tau Beta Pi from the entire course in Engineering Administration.

I had been General Manager of T.E.N., Faculty Editor of the Annual, "Technique", Originator and First Manager of "The Benchmark", and had left Summer Camp at East Machias, Maine, (against Luther's instructions, but with the sympathy of the other members of the Faculty in Camp) to take the train down to Boston to proof-read the Copy when it was ready. Well, the night I left Camp it was pitch-dark and two members of "The Benchmark" Editorial Staff agreed to take me across the Lake to Machias to catch the night train and a terrific wind was churning the waters of the Lake. I lay down in the bottom of the canoe while the other two paddled and my "ballast" seemed to help. Well, I caught the night train, was busy in Boston the next day reading proof, and the following night caught the train back up to Machias.

At Graduation Time Helen and Mother and Aunt Maud came through to Boston and then we started home through Washington. We stayed near Du Pont Circle just across the Street from where we had lived in 1918. Mother, Aunt Maud and Helen were quartered on the second floor but I was located on the third. That evening, Helen came to my room to help count the \$3,000.00 in 3,000 envelopes that I had been carrying in the

side-boxes of Mother's car. We sat for several hours on the edge of my bed, counting and recording the payments that had been made to me as National Treasurer of Pi Delta Epsilon. Suddenly the bed-boards let loose and we fell to the floor with a deafening sound. A good story was told to Mother about what had happened, but we often wondered if she fully believed.

"Mom" Patty, Bill and I then went abroad and spent the summer of 1922 in England, Holland, France, Germany, Oberammergau, Monte Carlo, Rome, where we were presented to the Pope, Greece and the Eastern Mediterranean, including Cairo and Egypt. What a strange sight it was to see Fakir in front of our hotel, Shepheard's, causing a boy to climb a tree that grew right out of his hands. We crossed the Nile, saw the Sphinx and Pyramids and then went South with our small party in a Safari up the Nile and were quartered overnight in tents made for the Crown Prince of Germany. In our trip Southward in Africa we all travelled camel-back, excepting Mother who insisted on using a light, wide-wheeled sand cart pulled by two frisky donkeys. I had a beautiful dark gray camel, the type known as a Gazelle. Well, one afternoon as our caravan moved ever southward a couple of us younger fellows in the group decided to race to our night's destination far up the Nile. My Gazelle was far in the lead and going like fire until all at once my saddle-girth broke and I was riding, without benefit of stirrups, on the saddle. My pants soon wore through and I thought that I was ruptured! The next day we caught a special steamer back down the Nile to Cairo. We had as our guide a one-eyed Egyptian. So many of the people of these dirty Eastern Countries are sightless due to uncleanness at time of birth. I remember seeing one little girl, with enlarged knees, sore eyes and running ears and after watching her a few moments a full-sized fly came crawling out of her nose!

We then returned through Palestine, saw all of the many wonders of the Biblical East and then finally on to Damascus. Our hotel lodgings had been occupied by Germans in World War I and nearby was a great Mosque where twice daily the Muezzin appeared at the gate of one of the Minarets and called all Mohammedans to prayer. The houses are all flat-roofed in Damascus and built one against the other. At evening time, after the heat of the day, it is the custom for people to come out on to their roof tops and recreate. One evening we were disturbed by screams and much commotion and saw on a roof top across the way, a mother trying to hold back an ardent suitor, and her daughter fleeing across house-tops far away.

Also, under our windows was a harem, and many an evening we watched the Master being served by his six wives, and treated to all of the courtesies of an Eastern home.

The year 1922 saw the beginning of my steady employment by the American Aggregates Corporation. In 1924 Helen and I were married on June 26th. Betty was born February 22, 1926; Martha April 25, 1929; Joe April 14, 1932. In the early Spring of 1928 I was working in the damp and cold at Indianapolis and came back to Greenville one week-end with a very hoarse voice. Two weeks of doctoring with Dr. Hawes showed no improvement. One Monday, I started for Kalamazoo, but got no farther than Battle Creek, where the doctors immediately diagnosed my difficulty as Papilloma of the Vocal Chords and decided to operate. They had only had two such cases in all of the history of Battle Creek Sanitorium theretofore. The operation was successful, the Papilloma non-malignant, and on Saturday Gardner came up to bring me home. Four years went by and I recognized the symptoms of a re-occurrence. I went

again to Battle Creek, but they would not operate, they said that the Pappiloma was in a more difficult location, right in the bottom of the V of the chords, and they recommended a doctor in Cleveland. I went to him. He said that the Pappiloma was not yet operable and I should return to him in six months. This I did and again he said that it was not ready and asked me to return in another six months. Just before this period had passed his office advised me that he had been killed in an automobile accident and I, in a quandry, asked them where I should go. They promised to advise, and finally recommended a physician in Philadelphia. There we went, the entire family with Ailene, and they went on to Washington to sight-see while I was operated on in Philadelphia. To this day no sign of a reoccurrence has occurred and more than 25 years have passed.

Many things have happened of course since 1932: Jim Griffes has come and gone; likewise Mack Privette and Zed Davis. These men were three great influences on my life. During several summers we have had especially happy vacation trips, particularly the ones that we spent in Ensenada, once with Zed Davis and Mrs. Davis. We saw at Tia Juana the graceful, skillful and tenacious kill her bull, and almost be killed herself. Once I made, alone, a quick trip across country to Beverly Hills to join Helen and the Family, leaving Greenville at 8:30 on Monday night and arriving in Beverly Hills Friday afternoon about 1:30. I had stopped meantime at the Great Meteor, the Painted Desert, the Petrified Forest, the Grand Canyon and Hoover Dam. Mr. and Mrs. Crawford and Juliet and Froggy Jobes, Helen and I made a memorable trip to California, stopping along the way at all points of interest including a Hopi Indian Reservation high on a Mesa in Northern Arizona. We stayed overnight at the Tuba Trading Post where the trading is 97% Indian and where we had to prepare our own meals. We saw the tracks of Dinosaurs made millions of years ago in the flat stone of the desert and not many miles farther on a petrified forest. We met Howard Steensen in Santa Monica, now Vice President of the Great California Bank and Forest Harmon, M.I.T. 1923, my successor in the Tech Engineering News. We visited Yosemite and Yellowstone.

In about 1955 we - Helen, myself, P.S.W.H.P. Amy Berry, P.S.W.H.P. Zelma Kah and P.S.W.H.P. LaVerne Myers and her family including the Doctor now 33°, sailed on the S. S. Lurline for two weeks of most delightful visiting in Hawaii. We had a most tremendous trip and encouraged the starting of a White Shrine in the Islands. This push was to be consummated in 1958 when Soj. Col. Hicks obtained a Charter for Eleinai Shrine. Gretchen Ann Eleinai Steinhilber was born the day that Helen returned by air to the Islands to help with the Institution. We had just returned after the big Atlantic City Convention in which Helen was elected Supreme Guide and after a lovely trip to Bermuda.

One of the very amusing things that happened one summer when Uncle Harry's, Clarence's and all of my family were summering at Long Lake and we had been there for a week or so, when I trolled for the deep swimming (75') Salmon Trout and caught a beauty weighing about 10#. Helen wanted to try her hand at this sort of fishing and the next morning we were not out more than half-an-hour before Helen had landed her ten pounder. Well Uncle Harry and Clarence were beside themselves, and so early the next morning they also were out trolling, and this continued all day long, and the next, - and the two almost wore out the poor Indian Guide, but caught no trout!

And so ends the story of J.C.P. We have, as a big family, wanted to go to McGregor Bay for many years, but as yet have not succeeded in doing that. Perhaps my next addition to this story will include that wonderful trip.

Badger, California
December 22, 1958

Dear Joseph:

In response to your request, here is a beginning to a tale which may not soon be ended. On January 22, 1892, at Pleasant Hill, Miami County, Ohio, or so I have been told, I first drew breath. It was entirely a family affair, since Grandfather Patty was the attending Physician. From 1892 until 1900 Pleasant Hill was the family dwelling place. The building, owned by Grandfather Patty was a large rambling affair of brick, located on the Southwest corner of the Public Square. In the center of the Square stood an imposing monument (imposing at least to me). It must have been 40 or more feet high - as it towered over the business buildings and on its top stood the statue of a Civil War Veteran - facing South.

The house fronted on the Main Street - the corner room of the street level, being a rather large General Store.

Our living room entrance was the second door South of the store, and the parlor, also had an entrance from the Main Street - being the 3rd door from the store. To the rear of the living room was a second-best living room, reserved for daily family use. Off of this room to one side was the dining room. To the rear was the kitchen proper, with store, and inside pump. A pump inside being possessed by very few of the townspeople in those days. Most people carried their water from some outside source. The kitchen ran on ad infinitum one door entered directly upon a back porch, another entered into a summer kitchen, laundry room etc., and from there on out to the barn, where the cow was kept, more of which animal - anon.

Upstairs the house really began. From the stair-head one walked across a hall to a large bedroom, quite large, which was Father and Mother's. To the sharp right into a bathroom. The tub was made of tin or light iron with wooden frame and how the water was heated I can't recall, but I do know there was hot water for baths - a thing almost unknown in the town.

To the left from the stair-head a hall ran toward the street with a small bedroom off the right-hand. This may have been my sleeping place, I don't recall. I do remember when Mother's Sister, Aunt Ethel visited, she occupied this room. Now the hall turns left and enters the second floor area over the General Store and here the hall intersected another very long hallway running full length of the building, from which there were entrances to three or more bedrooms, I believe. I have little recollection of this part of the building except I do believe, I may be wrong, that Uncle Jed and his first wife visited us and she and Jed used this room.

It must have been in my earlier months that Grandfather Patty and his first wife may also have lived in this house, for I am told that at my age of 6 months, my Grandmother Patty saw me there and it may be there that she died.

In a small wooden building on the Main street, separated from the dwelling was Grandfather Patty's Doctor's Office.

And now of the Barn and the cow. Grandfather owned a pasture lot, some acres in extent on the East side of the town, about one half mile from home. It became my duty sometime before age 8, to bring the cow from the pasture to the barn each evening, where my Father

did the milking and where the cow was housed over night. We usually ate early - summertime supper was bread and milk - bread home baked and milk home milked (wintertime - corn mush and milk) - after supper at home, my chores included a trip to Grandfather Patty's house, about 3 city blocks distant, (this is during his second marriage), with Grandfather's share of the daily milk - and the increment to me was usually a second supper at Grandfather's. The particular recollection regarding the cow - must be quite the truth - is this. A circus came to town, the circus rented Grandfather's pasture lot, - and the family all had free tickets - came the day the circus arrived and I left home to get the cow. The only reality I experienced all evening was the tap of my father's hand on my shoulder, when he found me sitting on the top of the pasture gate, entranced by the circus setting up and entirely oblivious of all else, including my cow duty. At any event we saw the circus, and free, but a little late.

Pleasant Hill was a quiet, average village, beautifully situated and well named.

The visits to Grandfather Coppock's farm a few miles South of the town on Dayton Turnpike, were happy ones - only when the men of the family got together and all in fun, of course, rough-housed a bit, I remember standing aside a bit awed and somewhat in fear.

To me, the outstanding event of those visits occurred when Grandmother Coppock's Sister-in-law, Boyd Furnas' widow, brought some tremendous large purple plums, I think, or thought then, the sweetest, biggest fruit I had ever tasted.

I have many memories of those early years. Some had they occurred at later age might well have formed pertinent topics for psychoanalysis, but fortunately there are some life experiences which are inconsequential and when the years pass, infancy and its problems are shed without casting shadows on maturity.

One or two items remain - one real bit of corporal punishment administered by Father in Mother's presence, taught me quite early the proper observance of the right to property; the other, a respect for fire and its use. Then my Father took me to see the corpse of a human who had been burned to death. It was a sight I shall never forget.

On the lighter side - I must have been a "little gossip" - the ladies up and down the street found me easily "pumped", sometimes to my folks chagrin - and sometimes with a bit of Comedy - for sometimes I believed and circulated the tale, as vouched for by my Grandfather - the doctor who attended, that he had found me in the garden under an old withered cabbage leaf. It must really have been withered in January - almost "rotten", I should say. Then again - "Had my Dad and I gone fishing on Stillwater?" (That was the name of the stream) No, I thought the water was running!

From 1900 to 1904, we lived in Fletcher, Ohio, some 20 odd miles from Pleasant Hill. The story behind the family move is this. Father was a younger member in the partnership of Myers & Patty, grain dealers in Pleasant Hill. The owners were John Myers, Father's Brother-in-law and Charlie Patty, Father's Brother, but many years his senior. Also, Grandfather Patty and Washington Whitmer, who ran the General Store, were interested in the grain elevator. There came a time when the firm incorporated, with an understanding that each

owner should receive shares according to his credit in his account with the company. My father's credit was large, but his stock interest came out small for the seniors satisfied their own stock first and Father took what was left, - a share he felt unfair.

So, he and Joe Coppock, Mother's Brother, traveled over Ohio on bicycles searching for a location and chose Fletcher, where the two with Grandfather Patty's assistance bought an existing elevator. The new name, Patty & Coppock.

Here again we lived in a tremendous brick house on the Main Street and next to the business section. Here I had my first true employment (at Pleasant Hill I carried mail and earned a bicycle - boy's size), but at Fletcher I clerked in a drug store for Mr. Shreve and I recall a particular customer who drank at the soda fountain - in quantity - 2 and 3 sodas at one sitting.

Here Joseph and I built the toy railroad with lumber scraps from the Elevator rebuilding and had to tear it all up and take the boards back to the contractor.

Here a stream ran just West of the town, a veritable "river", so it seemed then and in later years, merely a dribble, easily stepped across.

Here Uncle Harry Brown and Aunt Ethel lived across the street. Uncle Harry was an ardent "baseballer" and liked to go with the local team in season on Sundays to play against neighboring towns, much to Aunt Ethel's dislike. Uncle Harry's ardor was cooled, when one Sunday morning Aunt Ethel arrayed in clothing in keeping with baseball "togs" tried to join the boys on a visit to Conover, the next town East, - but Uncle Harry always maintained his Baseball interest.

A traveling troupe played Faust in the town and what seemed most marvelous was an entry made by Satan in the act, where he appeared to roll down the wall and spring forth a live talking actor.

Remember, this was before the time of motion pictures. The travel was by horse and buggy. Finally an electric interurban line came from Pleasant Hill to Covington. When the Pennsylvania Railroad ran to Fletcher we used this means for visiting the Grandparents, both of them, Coppocks and Pattys then lived in town in Pleasant Hill. The advent of the telephone changed life for the folks. They could talk from Fletcher to Pleasant Hill and that was really something.

Father and Mother must have been most happy and adjusted, for never in all my experience can I recall a cross word overheard between them and the only time I can remember any criticism was once, at Fletcher when Mother must have thought Father was not quite dignified enough with a telephone operator.

In 1904 came the call from Uncle Fred to join in the Gravel company at Fort Jefferson. We moved to Greenville and life began in earnest.

"Wise Guys" we were, for now we knew all about "Santa Claus", having pre-Christmas day found all the presents stacked on the top shelf in the folk's bedroom - Too bad really to grow up so soon!

Cats and dogs have run all through the skein of living - no less than ten, I guess, and all seemed to meet some sad end. The one which stands above the others of this age was the little Scotch Terrier which chased Miss Smith's chickens and pulled out all the tail feathers and he too went down to defeat.

In Greenville, there were water systems. The house (we lived in two different ones there - 1st on Central Avenue, then on the corner of West Fourth and Euclid Avenues) had city water and cistern water, hard and soft - neither of which we drank - in earlier times - the

drinking water we carried from a public pump on Fifth near Central - where also was the Bakery. The fresh hot hearth baked loaves daily from this Bakery made early inroad on the home baked bread and so soon ended another home enterprise.

The tragedy of my boyhood cast a serious pall over my life. In Junior High School year, that would be 1907 - 1908, at Christmas time, the Janitor of the High School let a classmate, Mason Burnett and me in the physics laboratory to do experiments. We had done many together and had assisted the teacher in drawing up reports and outlining experiments for the class. Well, an experiment with acetylene gas was one listed and Mason was killed almost instantly when a tank exploded and struck him under the chin. We were alone in the building at the time. I don't recall what I did. I do know Dr. Burnett, Mason's father was there very shortly but could do nothing.

During this time Grandfather Patty came to live with us. We worked summertime in the country at the Gravel Pits or in the Saw Mill. In 1909, after a course at a Piqua Business College, I worked full time at Fort Jefferson in the Gravel company office and in April 1911 Father was lost to us, in the accident at the Gravel plant.

Then on January 23, 1913, one day after my 21st birthday Grandfather Patty passed on. Thus in the short span of 5 years tragedy knocked 3 times at the door of very young manhood.

In the early Greenville years, travel was by horse and buggy. My chore included driving the horse to the livery stable evenings or nights when Father returned from the gravel pits at Ft. Jefferson. Horses never were my "game" - and when the Electric Interurban came to town, the combination of meeting the Electric Car in the Greenville Public Square, where the livery was located was almost tragic too. Sometimes we scarcely got horse and buggy stopped on the safe side of the back wall of the livery stable and when there was no electric car rounding the squealing curves in the public square, there could always be a handy wind blowing paper to make Prince prick up his ears and kick up his heels.

Uncle Fred and Uncle Joe in early 1909, bought new Stoddard Dayton Cars - Uncle Joe had already owned a High Back Franklin - along with the 2 new Stoddards - they also arranged a Sedan for Father. We had been in California the Winter of 1908-09 - my school year was partly done in San Diego - I came back to Greenville ahead of the family to be able to finish school with the Greenville Class. Uncle Fred broke me in and taught me the auto driving - culminating, as I recall, with this remark. We will go to Pleasant Hill today, "I'll lead the way, you just follow!" And follow I did and from that day to this I have driven on and on and on. Today it is 141,000 miles on a single car, a beautiful Oldsmobile '98 Holiday Coupe, the generous gift in 1953 of Joseph and Helen Louise.

Employment at the Gravel Company from 1909 until 1932 was a life-time adventure and will not be recorded, for to do so would take endless time and it was so small a part in what gravel has since become, it isn't worth the telling.

About August 1917, with high hopes of a tour in Naval Ordnance Work I attended a preparation course at the University of Chicago. One day the whole group of some hundred or more went down town in Chicago and after being looked at, measured and weighed I came out no sailor, but a U.S.Army P.F.C. - "flat feet" in the Quartermaster Corps reserve.

Called up in December of 1917 from a nice warm home in Uncle Harry's house in snowbound Ohio the troop train from Chicago remained frozen up literally until some where around Atlanta, Georgia where things began to thaw a bit.

Camp Jos. E. Johnston, at Jacksonville, Florida in December 1917 was an easy assignment and except for being attached to this and then that company for rations, we did pretty well. Then around April or May the "Top Brass" got a shaking up and from Co. Clerk of Clerical Co. # 1 I went to Officers Training and on to Washington in July 1918. This was the "hottest" of my world war, the grave-yard shift over some hundred or more clerks.

Soon the family came to Washington, Joseph in the Bureau of Standards. September 11 of 1918 Frances came from California and life became double. We fared fairly well. The influenza struck Frances first and hardest. She was one of the last to leave Geo. Washington Hospital and but for the faithful hard work of a nurse, whose name I no longer recollect, she would no doubt not have survived.

Once again Uncle Fred came to the front. Through his efforts largely, my release from the Army came through early and by February 1919, I believe, we were once again in Greenville.

By 1920 Duncan came and we lived in a new cottage in Oakwood. In 1923 Georgianna was born and our family was then complete.

In 1932 came an illness and some frustrations, for good cause, we hope and believe, we followed advice of a female doctor at Battle Creek, who used the homely term, "What you need Clarence", she said, "is to put your trolley on another track", so we did, family and baggage, we trekked to California, Frances' home state. By the time my body and soul felt equal to a return to Ohio and its responsibilities, our children had made attachments West, they were at High-school age, when friends and associations were needed much. So, with regret the past remained closed and we looked ahead and have tried to give fair account of our time and to the extent of our ability, to repay our "landlord above" for the space and privileges we enjoy.

Much remains already done, which could be recounted. However, most of it is still so inextricably interwoven with the present and the future, that it should remain unsaid. Some things are past and so far past they will remain fixed and unchanged. These may be recounted. Others remain a part of the present. These need to be aged by the past before they are told. So closes this - the first Chapter. Let's hope it is but the beginning of other things which will be stronger to behold, but when finally are told will seem to be outmoded and old.

Clarence by name, but Cheerio -
by nature
12-22-58

Addition to J. C. Patty Story:

Our great big white house on West Fourth Street had a lovely long grape arbor behind it, and one summer a typical little gourd grew therein of the yellow and green striped variety, - and strangely enough one of these particular gourd's handles was long and bent just like a meerschaum pipe. Then, too, there grew, by accident, that summer, in our grape arbor a great stalk of field corn. Fall came. The gourd ripened and the silks dried up. In the second house down West Fourth Street lived the McClure's and Harold was just my age. Who thought of it first I do not know, but one Saturday when school was out, with knife, Harold and I took the gourd and fashioned from it the best looking Meerschaum Pipe that a boy of ten might possess. Then we took the dried silks from the corn and stuffed them into our pipe and obtained a match from the house and went out into the alley behind the barn.

Well, Clarence had been observing what was going on and quickly called Mother to the scene of action and peering through a crack in the side-boards of the barn, they saw Harold and me very happily and leisurely, in the warm fall sun, fill the pipe, light it, and then start to smoke it. Mother burst through the side barn-door, took me to the basement and administered a very sound spanking! Perhaps that accounts in part for the fact that today I neither smoke nor drink.

January 20, 1959

Dear Joseph:

The Crawford family was a typical set of practical jokers. This incident is not about Herb, whose specialty was having knitted a certain type of warmer, but about his brother "Shorty", who seemed to reach his peak on either Halloween or Valentine's Day. Again, this refers to his Valentine endeavors.

Shorty liked to send comic valentines and he especially liked to send them to one Jake and yours truly. He would obtain the nastiest valentines possible and in order to hide his identity, would arrange to have them mailed from all parts of the country - Columbus, Dayton, Chicago, etc.

Through sly mentionings, Shorty was finally pin pointed as being the culprit, so on following Valentine's Days, he began to receive a considerable number in return.

Such a procedure became tame after several years, so the Valentine Day of all Valentine Days finally arrived. It had been determined just what type of Heart to send, so a trip to a local meat market was made and a nice big red pig heart was purchased. A lovely skewer was tenderly placed diagonally through the heart, decorated with a red ribbon bow, appropriately boxed and given to a taxi driver for personal delivery to the establishment where Shorty worked.

It is our understanding that Shorty feasted on roast pig heart several days, at the expense of Jake and myself, but that Mrs. Shorty induced Shorty to give up his hobby of sending comic valentines.

Yours,

"Jimmie"

Shorty gives a bottle for Christmas

I admire Shorty for his stand that he will not use intoxicating liquors and realize that it creates quite a problem when one of his suppliers give him a packaged bottle for a Christmas token.

Such was the case when Ernie Myers or his salesman left a bottle in appreciation of a truck purchased. Should Shorty break the bottle or dump the contents down the sewer, as had been done before, or what should be done with it. That is the dilemma which he presented to his friend Jake, but it was no dilemma for Jake.

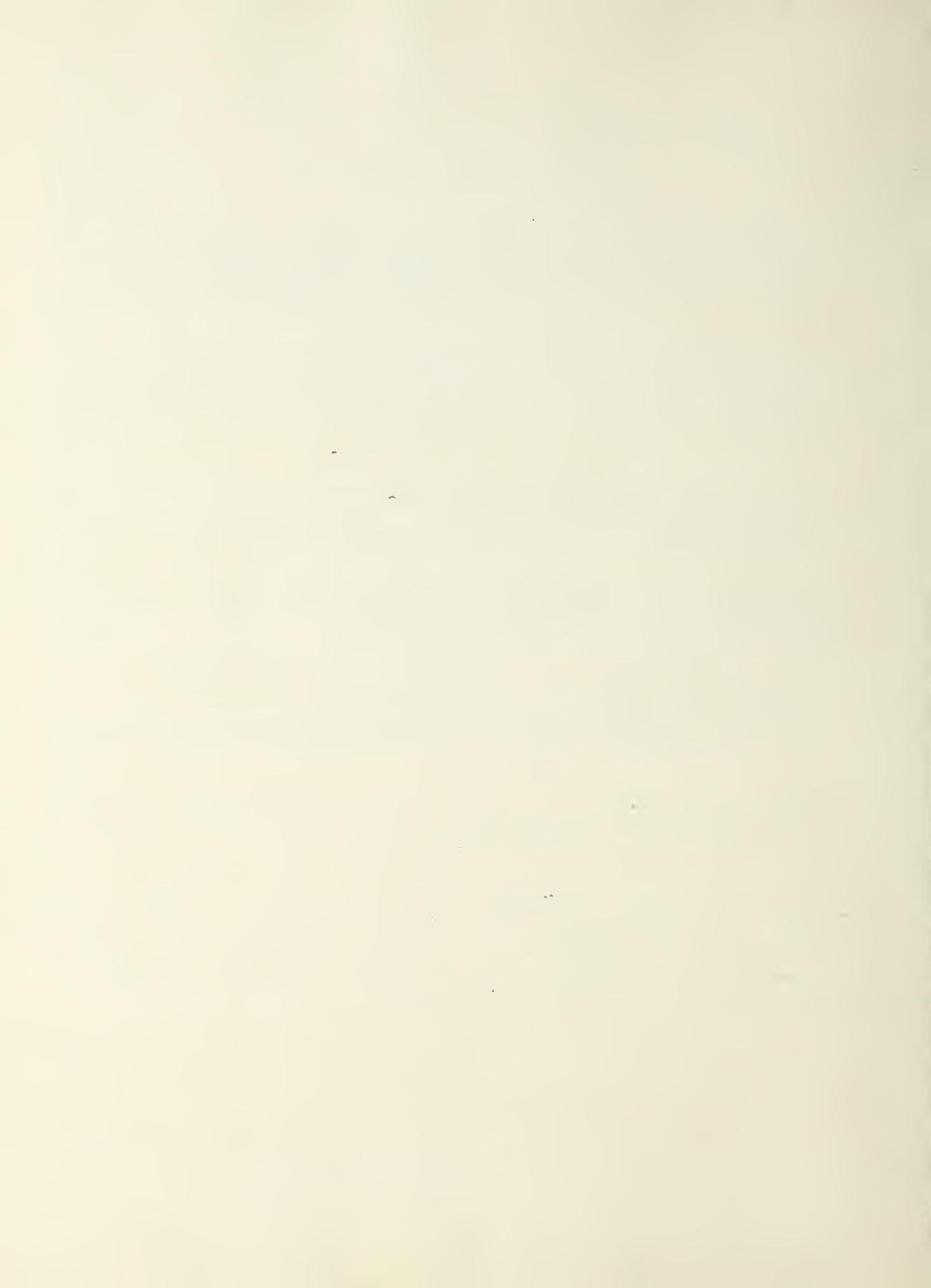
Jake being an occasional taster, persuaded Shorty to agree to part with the bottle, with the clinching argument that it would relieve him of purchasing ONE bottle for the enjoyment of his friends.

A special trip was made by Jake to the place of business of Shorty and since there were several customers on hand, the bottle was very carefully passed to Jake.

Jake could not wait until Christmas to open his present. Would it be a blend or would it be a good straight Bourbon such as Old Grandad? The wrapping was torn off but the grade was not Old Grandad. It was ~~xxx~~ Old Grandma and upon closer inspection was not bourbon but was maple syrup.

Jake's first emotion was one of anger and he immediately called a friend, extending an invitation to attend a funeral. After discussing the problem the question arose whether this practical joke was not just a wee bit too smooth, even for Shorty.

The next morning Shorty was asked how he liked the maple syrup which Ernie Myers had passed around for Christmas, but Shorty responded with a cold, "I haven't opened it yet" and furthermore it has been decided that he never will, because Jake is eating old fashioned buckwheat cakes with genuine old fashioned maple syrup poured generously over the top.



PERMACRETE PRODUCTS CORPORATION
GREENVILLE, OHIO

PLANTS:

COLUMBUS, OHIO
GREENVILLE, OHIO
CHICAGO, ILLINOIS

January 17, 1959

Mr. J. C. Patty, V. P.
American Aggregates Corp.
Greenville, Ohio

Dear Mr. Patty:

With reference to our conversation this morning, I believe you are very much in the dark as to the trickery etc., that has been going on in the past few years by a couple chaps that work (they call it work, I don't) with you in the office, and very sorry to say very close to your own personal office.

These chaps in the past have been operating sorta like the Hitler regime, in that the instances I know of, it was done after dark or in the night sometime. I can recall a few years ago they did their dirt very early in the evening, and then went out and partyed afterward. At least that is what different ones have told me.

Before I go any further I will have to reveal these names to you, of course under one condition that everything mentioned be strictly confidential, because no telling what they might try on me if things would get out. The snipers are, - Mr. Roll, & Mr. Mohler.

I don't know if you know it or not, but Mr. Roll has been my guardian now for about the past fifteen years. But, he had been serving in that capacity for several years before I knew he belonged to any rabble rousing click. I will have to say that he has handled my financial problems pretty well. He bought me a new car in 1955 and has done a few other nice things, but on the other hand he has been a little rough at times. For example, just before he goes on his two weeks vacation each year he lays down some pretty strict rules. Just to prove the point, in 1957 before he left he was pretty tough, and as you will recall his house blew up before he got home and he still blames me for it. Before he left in 1958 he wasn't quite as tough, I just have a hunch that the explosion sorta softened him up.

Then, while he was gone in 1954 or 1955 a big tornado hit the northwest corner of Greenville and it had to plunk right into Jake's lovely country home. It moved it off of its foundation. We all think that Jake got more compensation from the insurance company than he deserved or that the damage occasioned, for he got full coverage, and is still living in the self-same house.

(36-11D)

Gardner says that it is better to let dead dogs lie, - particularly when they are lying, - but oftentimes it is a lot of fun to recall many of the humorous things of the past. Gardner has said nothing, Jake has recalled even less, so, it remains for me of the famous trio of Mohler, Roll and Crawford to tell you the "straight" of many happenings of the past.

I had taken a bunch of leaves on Hallow-en down and dumped on Gardner's front porch and in about a half-a.-hour Gardner called me on the telephone and asked, "Has anyone done you any dirt tonight?", to which I responded, "They surely have." So, Gardner said, "Well, let's get him!" So, we took a load of stumps out to Jake's and put them right on his driveway, so Jake couldn't even drive in. Gardner never found until weeks afterwards that I had littered up his porch! Did Gardner have a button when he found out my particular part in this episode.

One day I put a big sign on Jake's car "Just Married" and did this get a big kick out of the people, who saw Jake drive off in the car, without having seen what was plastered thereon.

Another Halloween night Jake and Polly left home, but with all of the house and barn lights on, but this did not keep Homer Miller and his wife and another couple from breaking and entering and putting four roosters in Jake's kitchen, and to Polly's and Jake's great disgust, when they got back, one rooster was standing in the kitchen-sink, one was on top of the stove, one was on top of the kitchen-cupboard and the fourth was on top of the kitchen table.

One Valentine's Day Jake sent a stinking valentine to me, and I, not to be out-done, sent with my truck-drivers, crazy valentines addressed to Jake from all parts of the country. It is said that Jake got valentines from all parts of Ohio, Indiana, Illinois, Michigan, Maine, California and even Florida, - yet he never even guessed from where the cards had come.

This seems to be an unlucky quarter of Greenville, at least for Jake, for at still another time the high winds hit his house and barn and corn-cribs and all but demolished them. He had all of the boys around the Main Office and Permacrete and Allied to come out and help him clean up the litter, which they quite willingly did, particularly when Jake had promised that he would get out Thank-You notes, - but this he until today has completely forgotten to do.

Gardner has been telling of late that his nerves are bothering him but Jake and I have another diagnosis for this condition, - we think that his conscience is just catching up a bit with himself.

Jake used to borrow the Permacrete Pick-Up Truck, but I say that that is now a thing of the past, for on the last four occasions Jake has returned the truck with the seat-cushions missing or turned upside-down - or with the tools completely gone.

Once Jake borrowed the Permacrete Pick-up to haul some building material out to Wayne Lakes, where he and Jim Diller were building a cottage. Jake left the Pick-up parked on the side of a hill, the brakes let loose, the Pick-up ran down the hill, right into a tree, - and poor Jakey was out \$100.00 for the repair bill. To this day I affirm that the Pick-up even then was not repaired so that it was safe to drive and I had to trade it in on a new Pick-up shortly thereafter.

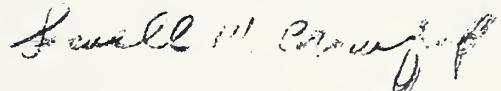
Jake usually picked up the money received down at Permacrete to bank it, but one day I was gone and Marion, "Babe", my wife, gave Jake only the money and checks she had received, but did not give him the change. Well, Jake was short in his deposits, - and only the next day when "Babe" found the change in the cuff-legs of Jake's pants was he able to balance his account! She had dropped the change therein without his even suspecting it!

A few years ago I dropped by Jake's desk at about closing time and asked my "guardian" for the loan of a dollar to get a hair-cut. Jake obliged and to this day is out his dollar, and I say that Jake is out the dollar forever.

But, the worst happening that I have to tell about Jake is the time - one Saturday - when he borrowed Earl Sayers' chain saw to do some cleaning up around his house. High on the first limb to be cut off sat Jake, and the saw cut so quickly that poor in-experienced Jakey sawed clear through the limb and fell to the ground with the saw landing on top of him!

I shall have many more delightful experiences to relate regarding the two roughnecks, Messrs. Mohler and Roll, my best buddies for many, many long and happy, successful years, but, Joseph, if they do not in some way silence me I promise faithfully to get them to you as soon as there is any let-up in the Grave-Vault business. At present, I am as busy as a cow with twin calves and must close.

Very truly yours,
"Shorty"
Lowell Crawford

A handwritten signature in cursive script, appearing to read "Lowell M. Crawford".

Story of Harry R. Brown
(born September 18, 1880, died July 30, 1944)

Many are the stories that might be told of Uncle Harry. Perhaps the one most intriguing was the one that none of us ever knew, nor ever learned and that was what the middle initial "R" of his name stood for. Sometimes he would tell us in all sincerity that it was Rueben, at other times Rastus, or Richard, or Rufus, or ---- but we never actually knew.

Uncle Harry grew up and lived in Pleasant Hill until the time of his marriage to Aunt Ethel and the stories that circulated about Pleasant Hill of "Pruny" are both numerous and amusing. He obtained the nickname of "Pruny" because he worked - as a lad - in Ed Rothermel's Grocery Store. One morning Uncle Harry realized that he was late to work, but nevertheless, he hurried to his job and as opportunity afforded, during the morning, he would snatch a taste of prunes as breakfast from the Prune Barrel. Well, he filled himself with prunes, - and then, not too surprisingly, became terrifically thirsty. So, he drank and drank and drank and swelled and swelled and swelled, - and became violently sick. Well, good Dr. Grandfather Patty was hastily called, who pumped the patient's stomach and the young man recovered, except for the nickname of "Pruny", that he could not so easily shed.

He and Rol Whitmer and Frank Longenecker had many good times together. One day they decided to "try" a hanging in the Whitmer barn and Rol was chosen as the one to be hung. They went into the hay-mow, tied up a rope, put it around Rol's neck, and pushed him off. And again, if it had not been for the quick action of Grandfather Patty, Rol might quite easily have died and never gone on to his most successful undertaking business in Dayton.

As time permitted, Harry was employed at the Troy Sunshade Company in Troy, Ohio, and each morning and night he would pedal his bicycle the seven miles along the gravel road, back and forth from Pleasant Hill to Troy.

Probably the biggest experience that stood out in his early life was the Chicago World's Fair of 1896 and the fact that the Pleasant Hill School Band went there in a body to play for various events. Well, Harry blew the big base horn, and he was not allowed on the Chicago street-cars with it in the rush hours, and poor "Pruny" was forced to carry his big base horn clear across Chicago to the rooming-house, where his band-mates had arrived in comfort hours before, and to his dying day he claimed that he could still feel those poor, hot, tired feet of his, tramping, tramping, tramping clear across Chicago in the heat of mid-summer.

Harry and Mary Ethel were married October 25, 1905, and what a penalty it was to Clarence and to me that we might not leave School to attend this wonderful affair, where our most wonderful Aunt was to be joined in marriage to Harry R. Brown.

Harry immediately went to Fletcher as bookkeeper for the Patty and Coppock Grain Company and remained there even after Uncle Joe had left. It was there where Margaret was born.

Uncle Harry was the Base-Ball leader of Miami County and many were the games that he pitched in and led to victory. In one game in which he was playing the batter was hit on the head by a fast-ball and killed. Mary Ethel had no idea where her husband disappeared to every ^{Summer} Sunday afternoon, so one Sunday after dinner as a big five-seated automobile drew up in front of their house in Fletcher and as Harry scampered out to the wood-shed, Mary Ethel donned a sun-bonnet and

grabbing up 6 month old Margaret, hurried out the front-door and put herself down between two players on the back-seat. Harry came around the corner of the house, loaded down with bats, gloves, balls, mask, etc., that he kept secretly stashed away in the wood-shed, and, not seeing Mary Ethel, plumped himself down in the front seat, the seat reserved for the Pitcher of Miami County. It was not until the baseball group was several miles East of Fletcher that Harry happened to look back and to his complete surprise saw his own wife and six-month old baby daughter in the back seat. Mary Ethel says that they went on to Casstown, won, and returned to Fletcher, and until his dying day did Harry ever again pitch or play ball on a Sunday.

In about the year 1926 or 1927 or 1928 Harry and I teamed up to bet \$25.00 in Greenville on the first game of the World Series. We won that year, and the next and the next, but would never bet on more than the first game each year. Well, the gambling element around Greenville found that "Pruny" was a little too difficult for them to handle, so in the following year we had no takers. I thought of our good friend, Mel Kerr, in Detroit. That particular year St. Louis with its great team of pitching brothers, Dizzy and Daffy Dean were playing against Detroit, so Mel told me just to name my amount of poison. I told him that I thought that Harry and I might scrape \$150.00 together and he said the bet was on, we on St. Louis and he (his whole office force and most of Ray's) on Detroit. Well, the good pitching arm of Dizzy Dean won, and about 5:15 or 5:30 that night while Harry and I were still in the office, Mel was on the telephone. He said, "You fellows must feel kinda lucky, - but how about tomorrow?" I told Mel that we were not lucky, that Harry just knew his baseball. Mel then pressed me on the next day's game and I told him that we only bet on one game a year, the first of the World's Series, and then we waited for another October to come around. Did Mel blow up! I can hear him yet. After he had cooled down a bit, I suggested that he talk to Harry, who was just in the next office, and this he did, and in a few days we got our check from Mel for \$150.00.

We full well realized that our betting days in Detroit were over, so late in the next September, I happened to be going to Cincinnati and Harry suggested that I look the situation over down there and arrange for the placing of a bet for \$1,500.00. After my business in Cincinnati had been completed I looked around for a likely place to handle a bet but found none and on the way home, in Hamilton, I spotted a likely looking pool hall and went in. The room was no larger than 12' X 18', but the operator thereof said surely he would gladly handle the bet and I said that I would call him back and tell him which team we were on. Before I left his establishment he asked me if I would like to know where the bet would be placed and he told me that he would send \$500.00 of it to Cincinnati, \$500.00 to Indianapolis and keep \$500.00 for himself. I said that that would be O.K. by me. He then asked me if I would like to see the people that would put up the money and I was truly astonished. I said, "Why won't you handle your \$500.00 yourself?" and he laughed uproariously and took me by the arm and from that dingy little 12' X 18' office he opened a door on to one of the most magnificent, plush establishments of its kind I had ever seen, a great recreation center 100' X 200', with tables spotted all over the floor. "Now", he said pointing to a little old woman, "why she will probably cover fifty cents of your bet. And you see that old man over there, he may take as much as two dollars." I was amazed. I said, "Do you mean that Harry Brown's \$1,500.00 and mine will come from poor little people like that that can not afford it?" and he replied "Certainly, who else did

you think it might come from?" "Well", I said, "This has certainly given me food for thought, and you let me call you back if we want the bet to go on."

Driving back to Greenville that night I thought a lot about the little old woman that I had seen and on arriving in Greenville I had decided that none of her money would ever be taken by me.

I reported to Harry. He agreed and our big gambling syndicate faltered by the wayside.

From that day until this I have never gambled a penny excepting one year when that very eloquent James Garfield Stewart was running for Governor of Ohio against that redoubtable Frank Lausche and late on election afternoon Ed got six of us at the office to put \$25.00 each into a pot of \$150.00, and we all lost! Today The Hon. James Garfield Stewart is Chief Justice of the Supreme Court of the State of Ohio and his son is a Justice of the Supreme Court of the United States!

For many, many years Harry was the Secretary-Treasurer of the great combination of Greenville Gravel Companies that finally merged into the American Aggregates Corporation. He was diligent, hard working, accurate and meticulously honest.

In the earlier years 1906, 1907, Uncle Harry had been the Manager of the Patty and Coppock Grain Elevator at Savona, Ohio. We all lived in the house by the Cincinnati Northern Railroad, at the Water Tank on the Ft. Jefferson-Weavers Station Road and Mom Patty and Ethel would daily pack Uncle Harry's lunch. Well, Uncle Harry liked blackberry jelly sandwiches. One summer Mom Patty and Mary Ethel ran out of it, and not saying anything to Uncle Harry they went out along the Railroad and got a great bunch of elderberries and made jelly therefrom. Uncle Harry continued to eat and like his lunches until one night two weeks later Mary Ethel had to tell him the good story. Well, Harry got so violently mad that he would not eat any jelly sandwiches for weeks and weeks.

Harry rode his bicycle back and forth from the Water Tank to Savona each morning and one cold, cold night returning from Savona, all bound up from the cold and with ears tightly covered, old Zip Coon, Engineer of the North bound Freight caught quietly up with him. It was just opposite the place where Wayne Lakes now exists and the Railroad fill there is 18' - 20' high. He waited until the Engine was within a few hundred feet of Harry and he then let out a terrific blast on his whistle. Uncle Harry, tumbled, bicycle and all, down the long bank while Zip rang his bell and went merrily along.

Two other stories are of deep interest to lovers of Harry Brown. He was wont to ride a motor-cycle back and forth in later years, after 1911 and father was killed, from Greenville to Fort Jefferson. One evening in summer time and short shirt sleeves he was hurrying home from work and coming around Mack Eidson's corner where Mack was tearing down an old barbed wire fence, and had the wire strewn all over the road, Harry hit the wire, it fouled up in his wheels and he went head over heels and arms, down the gritty, gravel road. He was a mess and a Nurse, then at Mary Ethel's for Pete, washed his skinned-up arms with alcohol. Harry almost hit the ceiling!

Then, another funny thing. Fred and Harry drove identical Allis-Chalmers automobiles back and forth to work. Mary Ethel had been told of Harry's attempts to beat the records set by Barney Oldsfield and she had spoken to older brother Fred about it. Well, one Saturday Fred arranged to have Harry's Allis-Chalmers picked up by the Greenville Police when it came into the City Limits of Greenville. Harry had a check to deliver to a man living South of Fort Jefferson, who had been

sick and when he had started out, Fred followed. Fred speeded up the Fort Jefferson Pike and was nabbed by the local police just as he crossed the Greenville Corporation Limits, while Harry was still with the sick employee South of Ft. Jefferson!

From a man of rather violent manners (in an easy going way) possibly it would be better said that from a man with a quick blow-up of temper, Mary Ethel completely changed his disposition, until in the later years of his life he was the most considerate man in Greenville. Although Grandmother and Grandfather Coppock are buried in Pleasant Hill Cemetery on a tremendous lot that would easily accomodate all of their large family, they specifically requested that only Harry Brown and Mary Ethel be buried alongside them, - and that is where Uncle Harry lies today.

Until his death he was always the Marshal of the Fourth of July and First World War Celebrations. One evening he went home from the Office, had a quiet supper, sat down in his chair to read the Base-Ball Section, and drew his last mortal breath. May God rest his good and kindly spirit.

Uncle Harry disliked very much wearing an overcoat and I believe the only time that he ever purchased and owned an overcoat was at the time of Grandfather Coppock's funeral when Mary Ethel just made him buy an overcoat.

I remember one cold January morning hurring up to the office from our residence on West Fourth Street with a fur hat on and a fur coat turned up to my ears and galoshes, working my way along through a 12" deep snow that had fallen during the night and just before I got to 232 West Fourth Street where Uncle Harry lived he came out of his front door and not seeing me started towards the office. I fell into step right behind him and wherever he put his foot down I put my foot down. He had on no hat and only his coat and vest. The morning was bitingly cold and it was not until we arrived at the office that he realized that he had been a windbreak for me all of the way.

This habit has been inherited by Pete, his son Richard and only just recently I, in the very cold December - January Season that we have had, had gone to the Second National Bank with overcoat and galoshes and gloves only to see Pete come out of the bank without coat or vest in his shirt sleeves and we would stop on the corner and chat.

Copy of letter written to Mr. & Mrs. Harry Brown, October 30, 1942

Friday,

Dearest Folks,

Last nite we had Dr. & Mrs. Lull and those two men who are here at Lying-In, demonstrating the new anesthetic, out for dinner. Jack had thot we ought to have the men while they're here and I was pretty luke-warm about it - but I had no idea they'd be so grand and that we'd have so much fun. I worked so hard all day yesterday and worried & stewed and thot the thing couldn't possibly turn out like anything at all. But the minute they all walked in the door we began to have fun and we had a circus all evening. In the first place I had stewed so because I couldn't be sure I'd have steak. Things have gotten so you can't just go into a meat store & get what you want. If you're a stranger or not a regular customer you might as well be a German almost. What you have to do is to ask your own regular meat man away ahead of time to save you what you want if he gets it. I went over on Monday to this nice Al where I've been trading and had a talk with him - saying Jack has asked 2 Navy men out for dinner & the Navy needed steak. He said he'd do what he could. And in the meantime hadn't he better get in a couple of frying chickens just to be safe? On Wednesday when I went over he said nothing doing yet. But on Thurs. his face was lighted up like a bulb and he said he had wonderful steak for me. When he brought it out it wasn't any kind I'd ever seen before, but I entered into his enthusiasm while he clucked over it. But I was worried all day about it - that is, until they all got here & were so nice. Then I began to relax - and Dr. Edwards came out & cooked the steak for me - broiled it and fussed over it & put A-1 sauce in as he basted it and salted & peppered it tenderly. And honestly it was the best thing I've ever tasted & all the others carried on about it & we did have fun. Dr. Lull is a big eater & they have such fancy food at their house that I'm always petrified to have them here. I had baked potatoes (I took the insides out, mashed them with hot milk, put the mixture in again & put a slab of Velveeta on top - then back into the oven to warm up. They're always good) and I had baked tomatoes. I thot they'd be easy because they can all be done ahead of time. Then I had lettuce salad with 1000 Island Dressing, & rolls. I forgot to put on a big dish of radishes & olives I had all ready. For dessert I had apple pie with ice cream. I thot that would be filling if the steak wasn't so good. It was filling all right. Dr. Lull just groaned - he's so nice always. He seems to know I worry about cooking and he carries on about everything. He ate 2 pieces of my pie - I know it wasn't that good, but he wanted to be nice.

The story of this new anesthetic is very interesting. I hadn't understood about it before. I told you I think when these 2 men were here for a couple of days 2 or 3 months ago that Jack was so excited about it. These men are in the Public Health Service, but they wear Navy uniforms and have seen sea duty. They were on a destroyer in 1939 and their destroyer was detailed to take Morgenthau and a party of men to Finland to thank Finland for paying her war debts. They had completed their trip & were stopping off in Norway when word came that Germany was marching into Poland that next day. So Morgenthau gathered as much of his party together as were close to the destroyer and he made them start for home immediately. Mrs. Morgenthau was on a trip inland in Norway & couldn't make the boat so they went without her even. The Captain of the destroyer protested & said they could wait for her but Morgenthau said he had reports that he must get to the President immediately & so they tore home. And from the way these men sort of talked

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it seemed to us that they thought that none of these invasions or even Pearl Harbor should have been any surprise at all. That the Officials all knew in advance what was going to happen. And I don't think they think this war is being run very well. They didn't say that, but they aren't optimistic.

However, when they finished their sea duty in the destroyer they were given land duty in a hospital on Staten Island & they've been working on this discovery of theirs. They used it on both their wives & those babies are more than six months old, so you know they must have felt pretty sure it was safe that long ago. But every attempt they made by letter, telephone or any other way to get in touch with Parrau the Surgeon General, was squashed before it ever got to him. They had to go about publishing their findings thru him because they are under him in this Public Health Service. They tried for several months to get him & could't. Then Dr. Lull heard about them some way - I didn't get that quite straight. Anyhow he went to bat for them & he hammered at it & hounded his brother, Geo. (who is Asst. Surgeon General of the Army) until Parrau gave these men a 15 minute appointment. Even when they got to his office his underlings said he was too busy to see them. But they waited & finally got in & when Parrau realized what a wonderful thing they had they stayed with him 3 days instead of 15 minutes. The anesthetic is given thru the coccyx or those small bones at the base of the spine. The fluid is not sent up into the spinal canal which would be more dangerous. There are certain nerves way down there that can be reached safely & when they are deadened the patient feels no pain from the waist down - which takes care of the whole labor. Last nite after dinner we went up & Dr. Lull & Hinksm & Edwards made a record about it and Hinksm (the southerner) spoke of the mother being able to hear the baby's first cry as she never had before. O they are about the most interesting people I've ever met. You must remember their names - Hinksm & Edwards - and their discovery is called CANDAL anesthetic - you'll be reading about it soon. They'll be famous. What they are working on now (and what the Army is so stirred up about) is that it can be used right on the battle fields. Think what a lot of pain it will save when they get it developed. They are being besieged now from hospitals all over the country for demonstrations. They've just been on a tour of 9 Universities in the West. They just worship Dr. Lull because he went to bat for them & gave them their chance. They say there isn't any telling how long it would have taken them by themselves to cut thru the red tape around Parrau, so that they could even tell him about it. But they're on their way now. Even while they were here they made 2 long-distance telephone calls.

But it isn't only that they are going to be famous that makes them so interesting. They are so much fun too. They've worked & lived together so much that they just almost think together. One is from Alabama & one from Missouri. And they have sort of a line like Bob Burns that they get off. Hinksm will tell about something his Grandfather used to do. Then Edwards will tell about his Uncle Lester. And they must be almost as much screwballs as Bob Burns' relatives. Hinksm said his Grandfather had 9 daughters & he didn't want any of them to marry because he was afraid they'd have sons. But the 9 daughters all did marry. Then Grandfather said the sons started coming until they have dozens now. The old man said the first Grandson that was born into the family would get a black eye from him. So Hinksm was born - the first Grandchild. His mother was afraid to take him to see Grandfather. When she did, Grandfather grabbed him, took him out to the kitchen, turned up a stove lid, & blackened his eye with soot. When Hinksm's own first

son was born last May, the old man was seen making a big bonfire out in his back yard. The neighbors & family watched & they saw him take his old hat off his head & throw it in the fire without a word. Somebody asked him why & he said he had a Great Grandson now and altho he had worn that hat for 20 years, it didn't fit him any more - His head had swelled up so.

And Grandfather hated chocolate. He was blind in one eye & almost in the other. Hinks said he could remember when all the Grandsons were around the dinner table & they had caramel icing on cakes or it was a spice cake, they'd all say "Grandpa, that's chocolate", and then they'd pass his piece around & all share it.

And they just went on that way all evening. Maybe it was more the way they told them - but they just had us all in stitches.

Time for Information Please now.

Love, Margaret

Copy of letter to Mr. & Mrs. Harry Brown

Monday nite

Dearest Folks,

I hope the telegram didn't frighten you - I told them to call it. It was late, but I was afraid you might worry since it was raining so in Dayton, and there was electricity in the clouds. Well, it was a wonderful trip and ranks next to the donkey trip down the canyon, I believe (that donkey trip was the very best trip I've ever taken). But this was a close second. It was wonderful, and Mother and Pete - you must come out that way some time. I know Dad will want to fly again, too. They flew beneath the clouds to Columbus and it was rough - not scarey, but just like a bumpy road. It cleared a few minutes out of Dayton and we were in sunlight with scattered clouds. The farm land beneath was so beautiful - all green and yellow & brown. I could see tiny white dots for white chickens, and I could tell the difference between cows & horses (I think). Tell Uncle Joe his gorgeous Aberdeen Angus must look handsome from a plane (especially that bull). The view was in the same proportion as the trees & houses in that panorama at the General Motors Bldg. at the Fair - the cars the same size and they looked as tho they were being pushed along the roads by a mechanism underneath as they were at the Fair. It was exactly the same - except that the colors yesterday were so much more beautiful - a deeper green & brown. In a corn field I could see the space between the straight rows. And where the wheat had been cut were those green patches where the wheat is stacked, and I guess weeds grow beneath them, don't they? Anyhow I could see it. It was so perfectly beautiful.

At Columbus the food came aboard and everybody was anxious to see how a meal could be served, I know. Well, it was interesting. A porter brought aboard a huge armful of what looked like large cardboard cake boxes. Each box came apart to form 2 trays - the top was one, and the bottom another. One side was the back of the tray, the 2 adjoining sides were divided between the 2. These 2 fitted together made a box and the holes at the sides were for the hostess to put her fingers thru as she carried them. These trays she loaded with food & put them on our laps on a pillow. I was expecting steak after Thelma & Jack had talked so much, and I could have eaten it too, even after the huge dinner at noon. But it was a cold meal - cold ham & turkey, a vegetable salad, nut bread, roll, white bread. Chicken bouillon first - or supposed to be. The bouillon and coffee glasses (unbreakable) were side by side in slots and just as she got about 5 of us served, we ran into a storm suddenly and were bounced up & down so fast we had to stop eating & hang on to our trays to keep what we could from spilling. The hostess got into her seat, into her safety belt right away & then told us what

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to do, to hold our trays a little above the pillow and then to hang on, but let our arms go up as the plane dropped. What really happened was that the plane would drop so suddenly that our legs, laps (which were fastened by the belts) and chests & heads had to drop with it. But our arms were free and they stayed up as we dropped away underneath. This lasted for about 20 minutes, with the sudden drops & then less deep lifts. Our trays would hit the ceiling each time. My bouillon was filled with coffee or vice versa, and the liquids spilled all over the tray. I managed to get my napkin over the front of my dress so I did not get anything on me, but others weren't so lucky. The lady back of me got a nice dose of ice & tea on her chin. In one of the jolts the ice cream of the lady across the aisle (it was in a paper cup) came sailing thru the air toward me & I had control of my tray enough to get under it & catch it before it landed in my lap. The lady & the hostess cheered. The hostess sat just behind & across the aisle. By that time we were all getting acquainted and when it was over we all talked. As soon as we went out of the storm the co-pilot came down the aisle & stopped at every seat & chatted with every passenger for a couple of minutes. He asked each one how they liked the bumps & explained about the down drafts of the air. They are clever and he had a million dollars worth of personality, as did the knock-out blonde hostess. After Pittsburgh it was smooth & dark, so I didn't see any of the mountains.

Philadelphia was the most beautiful thing you can imagine with the lights spread over so many miles of land.

Jack & Satie were waiting at the gate. Satie didn't know me at first, but when he got a good smell of me, his tail began to fly around like the propellor, you couldn't see it. He just jumped on me & even barked once - even in all that noise and confusion. I've never seen him so happy. I'll tell you all about his "reform" (?) in another letter.

There were 3 huge air liners in the port, and they were expecting 20 in the next hour. A huge fog was moving in over New York & no planes would go in there. Wasn't I lucky?

I did have such a wonderful time at home as I always do. We had hamburgers tonite & my, did they taste tame without onions?

Love,
Marg

Story of Helen Louise (Crawford) Patty.

For twenty-five years my name was Helen Louise Crawford. Today September 26, 1958, I am known simply as Helen Patty.

I was born in Washington Court House, Ohio, on July 16, 1899, one of the two children of W. Harley and Bertha Elizabeth Welch Crawford, the second child being my younger brother, Paul Welch Crawford. I remember both Grandmother and Grandfather Welch, as well as Grandmother and Grandfather Crawford quite well. Both Mother and Father lived long happy lives and in their later years with my husband and me in Greenville.

The liveliest story that I can think of in connection with Dad is that he chewed tobacco. The very prim school-teacher, Bertha Welch, guessed nothing of this and it was not until they had been married more than a year did Mother actually learn that Dad was two-timing her.

Dad was devoted to her, his family and to horse racing and the County Fairs. He knew the histories of many old race-drivers and their horses and records. At no time did he ever gamble on the out-come of a race, but always he was an avid spectator. He probably attended as many runnings of The Little Brown Jug as any man in history.

Perhaps one of my earliest and most vivid recollections of my early childhood was taking what I then thought to be very long walks with Grandpa Welch and sometimes, when Grandfather did not seem too anxious to stir around, I would say to him, "Pitty day, es go walking." Then one day the big Barnum and Bailey Circus came to town and Grandfather and I enjoyed one of the greatest treats of my then young life, but was so frightened by the Clown on his donkey, that Grandfather had to run fast to catch me before I got out of the tent.

Even as a youngster I was prone to like friends and was a bit inclined at times to want to run away from home. I had been threatened with punishment by Mother if I, at the age of four, did not stay more closely within her vision. Unfortunately, and as it would be on Monday, wash day, I strayed away from the fold, but being forced home by hunger, Mother had saved a tub of her Monday wash-water, and instead of being fed I was completely dunked therein by an irate parent. I was quite a child and had the temerity to call Mother a "dirty dog", for which I promptly received a second dunking, and that second time in the suds of wash water gave me a lesson that I never have forgotten, not even until this day, - and I have always revered and respected and adored my Mother.

So clearly do I remember the day of Grandfather's death. It was mid-summer and he had been working in our little garden. He came in, hurried to a big wicker chair, and called out to Mother, "Bert, I don't feel well". She hastened to him, but he had suffered a severe coronary attack and in a short time died, in his late seventies.

A little later than this we visited with Grandma and Grandpa Crawford in the country near Bowersville. I can recall the many, many happy summers that I spent with them at their country place. We slid down the stacks of straw and always rode the work horses home from the fields at noon and night. Occasionally we would go into Bowersville with my Cousin Mildred, who is just my age, behind "Old Winnie" and what afternoons of pleasure we would have there at the age of 8 or 9. One afternoon I remember that a severe electrical and thunder storm came up and did "Old Winnie" take us home in a hurry that day!

At the age of seven my family moved to Wilmington, Grandmother Welch living with us after that. Father was a General Concrete Contractor and was extraordinarily proud of the quality of each lot of concrete that he poured. Many, many times, sidewalks that Harley Crawford built stood the traffic of the times or he replaced the poorer quality work that had been done by other men. Father and Brother Paul later rebuilt the Xenia Road bridge on which Bill and our wedding party had its most unfortunate accident the night of June 23, 1924.

Paul and I grew up in Wilmington. Mother was the Chief Pillar and Support of the local Methodist Church and many and many a long day have we worked in the Old Church Kitchen and the New Church Kitchen preparing suppers for one organization or another. I had just finished my first year of college at Wilmington when I was taken severely ill with Typhoid Fever. For four months I was bed-ridden. My hair all came out. For six weeks my fever was such that I knew nor remembered anything that went on around me. I was at times quite delirious. For six weeks I was fed nothing but goat's milk. After Thanksgiving - which was in the year 1918 - we, the family, started for Florida, so that I might fully recuperate. Father drove a new Allis-Chalmers four-door touring car. Everything went well over the poor roads, even some of them of corduroy construction, of Kentucky and Tennessee with their toll-roads, toll-bridges and fords, until finally we attempted to ford a stream that was just a little too deep for Dad's Allis-Chalmers. We stalled in mid-stream. A near-by farmer pulled us out. Then in the yellow clay of Georgia we got hung up again and had to be pulled out the second time. By now Father was almost of a mind to sell the car and return north, but Mother persuaded him to keep on for Florida.

What a delightful winter that was for me, at the age of 19! With three other girls and our escorts we had many grand times on the beach at Lake Worth and I had my first proposal of marriage, but Mother thought that I should not think of settling down until after I had obtained a full college education. This I did. I had a most full college career. I was a member of Pi Kappa Sigma at Miami and then began a two and a part year of teaching at Morrow and Springfield.

Bob Bangham and I had gone through school together from very early days and Bob now wanted to marry and it was prophesied in the High School Annual that he would marry me, but my prophecy was that I was to become a famous dress designer, rivalling even Lady Duff Gordon, and I have always dearly loved needle-work. One of the strange things in my life is that in a play in High School my stage name was Patty, - but then did I little realize that that would later be my true-life name.

Olive Pierce was perhaps my best friend in College days and Olive one week-end had a lot of her friends at her house on Wayne Avenue in Greenville with me as her house guest. There I met the man that later I was to marry. I think possibly his collar was frayed and his shoes needed a bit of polish. Olive never forgave me for what I did that night, but we have always been good friends. At a recent 40 year reunion of Joe's High School graduating class we sat with Olive and her husband, who is now Superintendent of the Schools in Shaker Heights.

I taught school for several years at Morrow and there the Principal of the School became enamored of me. He invited me one Sunday to go on a trip to Cincinnati and I accepted. At home, that Friday night, Bob asked me for a date for Sunday, - and I could not but accept his entreaty. Then, Saturday morning, Joseph came home for Spring Vacation from Boston

and he also asked me for a date. Now, was I in a fix! My own school Principal, my girlhood sweetheart and the Older Playboy! Which should I accept?

Well, Joseph came down on Saturday noon in his Mother's big Cadillac and did we have fun! Joseph stayed over until Monday morning and took me back to Morrow and we had our pictures taken by our good friend Squire, now 33°, and I went to my classes. Joe and Squire, who had dated Cordelia Morrell, made their ways forlornly back to Darke County.

That evening Principal walked me up the big hill to Dr. Mounts' house where I lived and we picked violets along the way. Well, three times while making the short climb to my place I inadvertently and wholly inexcusably called him Joseph.

So, that was the end of a beautiful friendship!

Later I took a summer course at Columbia University in the company of the wholly good and Christian Minor and Daisy McCool, Elsie Black and Clyde Whiteley. We had a perfectly delightful summer in New York and took in all, or almost all, of the then popular shows and amusements.

In 1922, for Joseph's graduation from M.I.T., I came through to Boston with "Mom" Patty and Aunt Maude (Dorothy being in Wellesley at the time), Joseph's graduation was quite something. He had been a Sigma Chi; a Tau Beta Pi, honorary national engineering fraternity; Osiris, honorary M.I.T. Egyptian Fraternity controlling all scholastic doings on the Campus; Pi Delta Epsilon, National Honorary Journalistic Fraternity, later to become National Treasurer, National Vice President and President. He was General Manager of the Tech Engineering News and had founded and been first General Manager of the M.I.T. "Bench Mark", and I enjoyed the trip very much. We returned through Philadelphia and Washington and stopped at the House just across the street from where all of the Pattys had lived during the First World War in the Northwest Quarter of Washington, near Du Pont Circle. In the side boxes of "Mom" Patty's Cadillac, J.C., as Treasurer of Pi Delta Epsilon, had about three thousand dollars, each in a separate envelope, and each sent in by a student from one of the Chapters around the Country, all of which had to be carefully recorded and receipted. Well, "Mom" Patty, Aunt Maud and I all had quarters on the second floor, whereas Joe was on the third floor. After we had had a busy day in Washington and Joe still had his \$3,000.00, which was worrying him and needed to be counted and acknowledged, he went up to his room to count and arrange the money and I went to help him. There was no other seating accommodation in the room for two, so we sat on the edge of the bed and counted money until late into the night, - when bingo, the slats fell out of the old-fashioned bed and we fell to the floor with much noise and confusion and there we were with "Mom" Patty possibly wondering what was transpiring!

That summer Joseph went abroad and according to him had some most remarkable experiences. He said that it was extremely difficult in Germany, due to the de-valuation of the mark, to spend as much as a dollar in a day. He went to the Winter Garten, the Kaiser's Palace at Potsdam and even, --, could not get a hat large enough in Berlin's largest department store, -- and finally returned home with the frayed straw hat which he had worn before leaving.

We were married June 25, 1924, after an engagement of two years. A horrible tragedy marred what was to have been a resplendent church wedding. Joseph has always thought that he was exceedingly busy, so, for my Wedding Tea, he did not come down, but arranged for his younger brother, Bill to bring Ruth Kessler, Margaret Brown, Josephine Coppock and Dorothy Coppock, his four cousins down. Luckily, Margaret could not come for tragedy it was, for Bill failed to make the turn on to the Bridge on the Xenia Pike, the Cadillac crashed and all were seriously hurt.

Joseph and I were married on Wednesday night June 25, 1924 in our home with only Grandmother Welch, Mother, Dad, Paul, "Mom" Patty, Clarence, Aunt Ida and Cousin Mildred being there.

Six weeks later, after Bill had recovered sufficiently, Joe and I and Bill and Gus Wenger went to our Company's Cottage in McGregor Bay. There we had our belated, but most happy, honeymoon. One day, the four of us climbed high up above the level of McGregor Bay, through many portages, and finally came near nightfall to Lake Nellie, - a lake high in the Canadian Mountains, entirely surrounded by great gray granite stone cliffs. In the cold waters of the Lake lived only two sorts of life, leeches and the wonderful land-locked, red-meated salmon trout that we had labored so hard to reach. We had portaged along a canoe and live minnows, and with each minnow dropped deep into the icy waters of Lake Nellie we would bring up a lovely land-locked salmon. What a treat we had, with them fried in butter, and how soundly we slept that night, - excepting for the mosquitoes. They were almost as large as bumble-bees and with stingers a half-of-an-inch long. Joseph and I were forced to put our bed-clothes over our heads and thus we slept, - on pine boughs on the ground in an old and abandoned lumbering camp stable.

Our marriage has been most happy. At first Joseph had many habits that I had to break him of, - and perhaps I too had some ways or foibles that changed with time. In 1926 on February 22, came the first great light of our lives, our first daughter, Margaret Elizabeth, named for both of her Grandmothers and many, many Great Grandmothers. Martha Jane followed on April 26, 1929, and we considered that we now had our lovely family complete. Martha, too, had been named after many preceding ancestors. But, lo, three years later on April 14, 1932, Joe, Jr., made his debut and it was truly remarkable for the 14th or the 15th had been the birth date of almost all of the Coppock kindred.

With our three children we often summered in Canada. Several times we were with all of the Pattys and on other years with my own Mother and Father. The eating of fish, day after day and week after week becomes in the end a bit tiresome and so Dad and Betty agreed one day that they would go to the West End of Long Lake fishing and in the evening bring home a deer. Dad fished all morning and had no luck while Betty pulled in bass after bass. So, at noon and after lunch, Betty changed poles and places with her Grandfather in the canoe, but in the afternoon she caught all of the fish and he had no luck whatever. About dusk they spotted a lovely, young deer along the water, Dad took careful aim, fired, touched the deer, but he just bounded off into the woods. It was dark that night when they returned to Camp and we had begun to worry about them. The next morning, all of the Camping party were out in search of the fallen deer. We had thought that it must be on an island in Long Lake near by, so we all repaired to that island and worked it from East to West and from North to South.

Finally, Joseph spotted a young fawn lying cozily under a bush, Dad approached, bagged the youngster, and for days thereafter our fish-filled stomachs were delighted beyond all reason with the tender taste of milk-fed venison.

Joseph's Grandfather Coppock lived to the ripe old age of 97. When he was 91 he had been bed-fast for an entire week and at 11:00P.M. on Saturday night Dr. Husted decided to hospitalize him and immediately operate. At 6:00 A.M. the next morning Joseph was at his Grandfather's bedside and Granddad asked him, with a wink, to get him a plug of his dearly beloved Star Tobacco. Well, Joseph was pretty much pressed by that request, but a Nurse said, "Of course, O.K.", I truly believe she thought that Grandfather Coppock was not much longer for this world and might as well be humored. Joseph got the tobacco and then Grandfather asked if he wouldn't get a deck of playing cards, for he dearly liked to play Rummie, but at this the Nurse shook her head.

My married life has truly been a happy one. It has had its ups and downs, but overall it has been completely secure, clean and honorable. For many years I had been a strong, strong Methodist; Joe had been an equally strong member of the Christian Church. Because all of the young people of his age and associates in Greenville happened to be members of the Presbyterian Church, he and I decided to become members of that Church. For many, many years I was Superintendent of the Primary Department, Leader of one of the Circles, Scout Commissioner for three years, Regent of the Daughters of the American Revolution for two years and always have enjoyed working with Youth. It was during this period that Betty and Martha were growing into young womanhood. In 1947 I was Regent of the D.A.R. and Martha was one of the Pages in Continental Hall in Washington. In that same year "Mom" Patty, Irene Sellman, Georgianna, Betty, Martha and I all spent the summer in Europe, "looking" for Joe, who was there with the Boy Scouts at the Jamboree at Moission, about 50 Km. from Paris. We had a most wonderful trip abroad, in England, Scotland, Holland, Belgium, Switzerland, Luxembourg and France. I have often told Joseph that our future home was already picked out for us, - and that would be Switzerland.

The eleven years since then have swept by like a dream. The three children are all married and I have today nine lovely grandchildren. How happy I am that all three of my children are well married, Betty, who lives in Columbus, to Walker B. Lowman, Martha, who lives in Kalamazoo, to Dudley D. Steinhilber and Joe, who lives in Cincinnati, to Ann Hawley.

I am a bit afraid that since the children are all married and have their own homes that I may have neglected my own home a little. Joseph has always encouraged me, however, in whatever I chose to do. In the year 1937 I became a member of the Order of the White Shrine in Dayton # 13 and just ten years later I became the first Worthy High Priestess of Treaty City Shrine # 40, in Greenville. In Ohio there are 62 Shrines and over 20,000 members. To gain our Charter it was necessary for me to go to Long Beach, California and for some years our Shrine met upstairs in the Odd Fellows Temple, but for the last four years we have had our own Temple, on the Dayton Road, just south of the Fairgrounds, and it is said that we are the only Shrine in the United States or Canada that owns its own Temple. It is needless to say that we meet on the first floor.

A number of years ago I told Joseph that the day of the heavy car was gone for me and I should hereafter have to drive a Ford or Chevrolet. But, he told me that Jay Minnich was coming out with the latest in Power Steering and he asked Jay to come down and give me a test drive. Well, that night, when Joseph came home, there was a brand new Oldsmobile stalled in our garage and I have driven one ever since. My present Olds has Temperature Control on it, has more than 46,000 miles, yet is less than 15 months old, - so you can see that Joseph has spent many a day and night and week alone in old # 408. But, he has pressed me into it. For Zelma Kah I was a Deputy. For Vivian I was in her Chair. For LaVerne Myers I was Supreme Shrine Banner Bearer. For Juanita Mauss I was National Objective Chairman. For Berniece Merrill I was Chairman of Distribution. Then under Marguerite Dutsch I was appointed Supreme Queen with Clyde Aunger of Phoenix, Arizona being Supreme King. Then, at Atlantic City, 1958, I was started up the Supreme Elective Line as Supreme Worthy Guide. Next year after May in Minneapolis I should be, after that, Supreme Worthy Shepherdess; then Supreme Worthy Chaplain; then Supreme Noble Prophetess; and finally in 1962, if all goes well, I should be Supreme Worthy High Priestess over the Shrines of all the United States and Canada and the Hawaiian Islands. In 1962 - 1963 all of my year will be spent on the road and I shall be inspecting Shrines daily, excepting Sundays, throughout the entire Supreme Jurisdiction.

So, time has flown for me. I am not as young as once, but that is only natural. I have a world of friends among White Shrines from all over the United States and Canada, many of whom Joseph and I have been with this last week-end in Raleigh, N.C. We left there at noon today after a delightful brunch, and are driving against time to meet S.W.H.P. Anne B. Eastman at the Airport in Columbus at 8:15 in the morning. To prove that I have many friends is only to look at the voting records of the last several years in Supreme Shrine and only once has a Supreme Worthy Guide gone in on the first ballot and that was LaVerne, years ago, when competition was not so keen as today. I went in on my second ballot, and of that I am quite distinctly proud! Last year, six ballots were required for a decision, and mostly it is four or five.

Joseph really enjoys it as much as I. If it were not for pressure from him I never should have gone on. But, we will see what that young Dutchman has to say when 1962 - 63 are over. Perhaps the story will change.

Joseph and I enjoyed a most wonderful trip into the Carolinas this last week-end in September and early October in 1958 and retraced the route that our forefathers so wearily and majestically followed in 1806 when they travelled to the West. How different that trip was for us in our high powered and air-conditioned car over the superb highways we travelled in that Fall of 1958. We had to but reflect on that most wonderful, exhaustive, yet providential journey that brought our forefathers to the Great Northwest in the early days of the 19th century.

How rugged must have been their journey! How terrific must have been their trials! Some coming by foot, others by ox-cart and others in wagon trains. The many adventures that the Crawfords, Pattys and Coppocks had in crossing the Alleghenies, in those very early days are certainly deserving of a novel attempting to portray the story of the great immigration westward or a simple historical account of their journeyings. How did they reach the beautiful and lush Valley of the Miami? How did they cross the streams and come through the wilderness;

that was then South Carolina, North Carolina, Virginia, Tennessee, West Virginia and Kentucky and into our present homes in Ohio and Indiana? What caused them to do this? To our Forefathers, we are eternally indebted and devoutly grateful.

At that, they were much wiser than we are for when they got to Ohio they settled there, but we are on that same road and even though we are completely tired out every time we make the trip, we are still doing it!

Helen Patty

October 3, 1958

Well, Horror upon Horror! I am still in the University Hospital, in Columbus, but expect to be out today or tomorrow. Joseph was not hospitalized but was kept up all Sunday night by the Portsmouth, Ohio, police and not released from University Hospital until 7:15 Monday morning. I hope to get out today or certainly tomorrow.

We had driven hard all day from 11:45 in the morning from Raleigh, N.C. until 10:45 that night. We had completely missed Hurricane Helene. We had approached Portsmouth, Ohio along the North side of the River, so that Joseph could pick up some Ohio sales-tax stamps from an old friend who operated a restaurant on the North side of the River, just East of Portsmouth. But, never again will I approach Portsmouth from that direction. At the Corporation line, and trying to reach U.S. Route # 23 going north to Columbus we hit detours, not one but possibly five or six and Joseph, who was driving became completely lost. He came to a street and started across when Bang! - a car going in the opposite direction hit us right in the middle. I was thrown from our car and against a man-hole cover, about 6" above street level. I suffered a concussion, above my right eye and body bruises on my right side from shoulder to ankle. I was unconscious for 30 seconds, possibly 45 seconds, and then came to. The people collecting around immediately called an ambulance and I was rushed to the Portsmouth Hospital, where, not wanting to bother with me, they started me out for Columbus 100 miles away, which we made with God's help alone in just 60 minutes. I was taken to the Emergency Room at about 12:30 P.M. my concussion was lifted, my head stitched up and all week long I have had letters and flowers from all over the United States. My Room number is # 907 and I have a perfectly gorgeous view to the South out over Columbus from my window. Dr. Jack Ullery has been in several times. Monday I did not feel too badly, even though I also had two fractured ribs, but Tuesday and Wednesday were perfectly awful. The soreness that I experienced on those days I have never felt before and trust that I never shall again.

I have had so many visitors and so many cards, running to thirty a day. One evening Zelma Kah, PSWHP and Zelma Jr. came to see me and this morning Ruth Finnegan SWS and a group came in.

Joseph was not quite as lucky as I. The Police Officers in Portsmouth were convinced that he had been drinking and asked him if he would consent to taking the Drunkometer Test and he laughingly told them that he had never touched a drop in his life, - which they did not believe at all. So, he took the Test and passed with flying colors! I was proud of my husband when I later learned of that.

Well, then, he had this great number of Sales Tax Stamps and they started questioning him about those. He could only tell them that a friend had given them to him, - and in his friend's hurried life, had not yet torn the stubs off! Finally, I guess the Portsmouth Police settled on that.

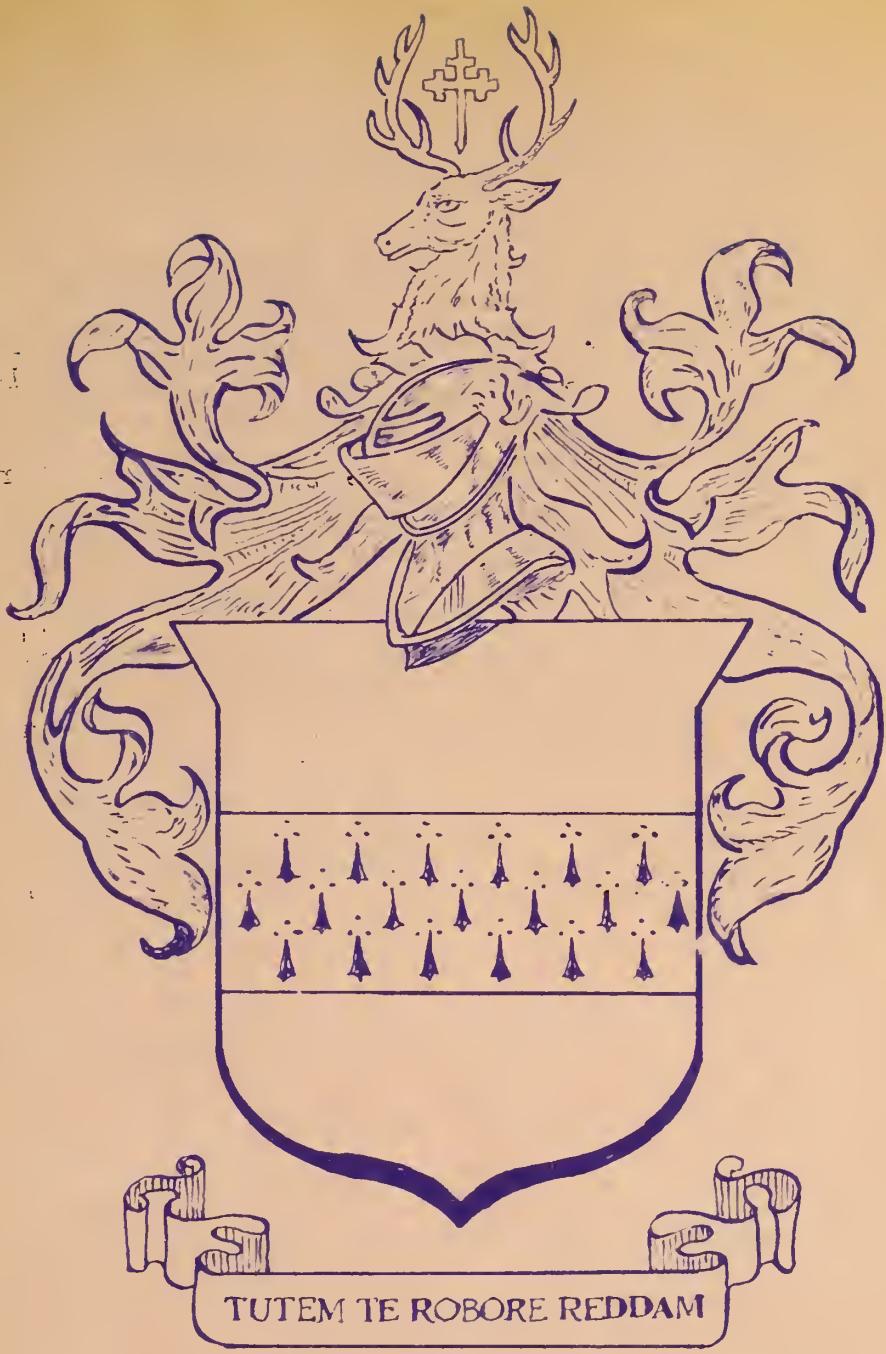
Joseph always carries a considerable amount of one dollar bills with him. I guess he must be hoping to win the Top Dollar award. Well, they then found his brief case, all torn open, revealing the money that he had and then were they sure that they had something on him! By this time ten of the Portsmouth Police had collected, including the Assistant Chief of Police and the Chief himself, who had been hauled out of bed. They called the Chief of Police of Greenville, they called Dr. Jeff Cole, - and finally after about two hours of grilling they started him off for Columbus with the Assistant Chief of Police driving him. They arrived in Columbus about 4:45 A.M. and until that time Joseph had known nothing of my condition. They stitched him up, released him at about 7:15 A.M. and he went home to Bettys', where he slept all of the day, - excepting for the fact that Ruth Lowman went in every hour and awakened him, a thing that I think made him a bit provoked, although Modern Medicine says that that is the proper thing to do.

If there are more games to be played in the World's Series after Monday, I know that he and Herb and Doc and Dan will want to go. He has my blessing and may he go and come back safely! Travel in this part of the country has become so congested that I would rather travel by almost any other way than by automobile.

I intend to fly to Toronto for a White Shrine doings there on the 10th, this Friday, so I shall have to be up and about and stirring some of these creaky old bones of mine, if I do that. Possibly, the most painful thing I have today are my two broken ribs.

May God's richest blessings spread bountifully upon all of you, and may you be permitted to go through life without hazard!

Yours,
Helen - October 5, 1958



Crawford

THE CROWN OF RUSTICATION, AND THE CROWN,
LION; THE CROWN OF RUSTICATION, AND THE CROWN,
LION; THE CROWN OF RUSTICATION, AND THE CROWN,

Heraldry is the blazoning on coats of arms of heraldic and armorial insignia. Heraldry is of ancient origin going back to the Jewish Tribes; then in a more elaborate form in the leading families of Greece and Rome, bearing distinguishing symbols, pertaining to deeds of valor performed by their ancestors.

In its modern sense, however, heraldry dates from the time of the Crusades and not until the French period was the crest generally adopted. The crest is worn on top of the shield, usually on a wreath, and was borne by knights, when clad in armor, to distinguish themselves in battle as a mark for their supporters.

These badges of distinction were the reward of personal merit, and could be secured by the humblest as well as the highest.

Certified Copy of Birth Record

Probate Court, Fayette County, Ohio

The State of Ohio, Fayette County, ss:

Name in Full..... Bertha Elizabeth Welch

Date of Birth—Year 1875 Month December Day 25

Place of Birth—State of Ohio, County of Fayette

City, (Town or Township) Staunton.....

Sex : Female

Color White

Name of Father Thos. W. Welch

Maiden Name of Mother Martha Jane Stoops

Residence of Parents Staunton

The State of Ohio, Fayette County, ss:

I, Reil G. Allen, Judge and Ex-Officio Clerk of the Probate Court, within and for said County, do hereby certify that the foregoing is a full and correct transcript from Vol. R&C#6, Page 205 of the Record of Birth, required by the laws of Ohio, to be kept in said court.

WITNESS, my signature and the Seal of said Court,

this 28th day of December, 1948.

Reil G. Allen
Judge and Ex-Officio Clerk

By *W. H. G. Allen*
Deputy Clerk

THE STORY OF MR. and MRS. W. HARLEY CRAWFORD
(the parents of Helen Patty)

Mr. W. Harley Crawford, Helen's father, whose death occurred rather unexpectedly at the ripe age of 82 years was indeed an unusual man. Bertha Welch had been born on December 25, 1875 and on December 25, 1895 the two were united in wedlock. Mrs. Crawford always rightfully thought that life had stolen from her one happy holiday that most people enjoy. Mr. Crawford, or as some of his grandchildren were wont to call him, Harley, was a great devotee to the habit of chewing scrap tobacco, yet for two years after their marriage he kept this a fast secret from his young wife. He admired horses and County Fair Sulky races and in the later years of his life we would arrange for him to attend four or five fairs each year. Particularly fond to his heart were the races held at the Fair Grounds at Washington, C. H., in Fayette County, his early home, and the great Delaware Handicap, the Little Brown Jug. He found in his grandson, Dudley, a good companion for these races and many the night these two, grandfather and grandson, teamed up to go from Columbus to Delaware. Mr. Crawford never gambled, although I have the suspicion that at the last running of the Little Brown Jug that he was ever to see that he may have put up one dollar or perhaps two on the horse of his choice.

Many were the delightful Sunday afternoons, after Church and Sunday Dinner, that the Crawfords, particularly when the Duntons were over visiting with them, that the whole family would rent a carriage and go for a drive into the Country. What great fun it would be to see Uncle Clarence, take the long whip in his hand and securely wrap it around the legs of a Plymouth Rock Rooster who would innocently be getting his afternoon repast along the roadside.

Mr. Crawford, at the time of Helen's birth and Paul's, worked with a Hardware Company in Washington, Court House, and his chief pride was the installation and setting up of wind mills. At this period Mr. Crawford said that he could bring home more than a week's groceries and house supplies for less than five dollars.

While Mr. Crawford was in the Greenville Hospital he struggled so valiantly to recover, so that on the following week he might attend the running of the Little Brown Jug, - but the Hand of Death prevented that. Helen was not at home at the time. Mr. Crawford's death occurred about 11:30 A.M. and she arrived in Greenville, after an extended tour through Illinois, about 11:45 and was prostrated to learn of what had happened. I had not expected it, Dr. Alley had not expected it, - nor had even Mr. Drawford expected that he would soon be gone from this Mortal Earth.

He and Mrs. Crawford had lived with us for ten years or longer. Once, in the early portion of this period, Mr. Crawford had developed prostate trouble and he and Mrs. Crawford spent a month in Dayton where he daily underwent X-Ray treatment for a period the doctor had said might extend to thirty days. Mr. Crawford took the treatment for twenty-eight days and then on the twenty-ninth a very strong reaction set in. He and Mrs. Crawford returned to Greenville and Mr. Crawford was almost delirious for several weeks. It was mid-summer. He would only sleep three or four hours, and it almost had Mrs. Crawford worn down. One night she awakened to find that she had no bed-mate. She looked all over the house and then finally the out-of-doors, and at great length, at two in the morning she found Mr. Crawford calmly seated over on Dr. Alley's front yard wall in his very brief night clothing, calmly watching the goings on - very little, if any - on Washington Avenue. He thereafter quickly regained normalcy and was a veritable workhorse around Green-

ville and Cricket Holler. Attest the following notice that appeared in the Greenville Presbyterian:

BINGHAM AND CRAWFORD HONORED
AT BARBEQUE

"The barbecue held by the Men's Club last week was another successful and enjoyable occasion for the men of our church. Over forty men were present for the fine barbecued beef and lamb served at the Scout Stockade. The high point of the evening was the presentation of a beautiful Elgin Watch to Mr. W. H. Crawford in appreciation for his skilled and untiring help in the building of our new kitchen. Without his long hours of labor the job would have taken much longer in completing. For the architectural and engineering advice and the enthusiastic help which Mr. Bingham gave, the club presented him with a Shafer Pen and Pencil set. Mr. Crawford is a Methodist and Mr. Bingham a Lutheran which made their help doubly appreciated."

Mr. Crawford had helped with the digging-out of the basement and the establishing of the Youth Center in the Presbyterian Church, which never before had had any excavation below the ground level. Then, too, he had spirited the move under Mac Privette that saw the building by Darke County of three Adirondack Shelters at Cricket Holler, and that later enspirited the other Districts in the Council to build twelve more. He was indeed a good man, a quiet tempered man, a man thoroughly devoted to his wife, his family and his home. He had always been a concrete builder and many are the side-walks of Wilmington and Clinton County that carry his handmark. He and son Paul rebuilt the bridge North of Wilmington over Todds Fork along Route 68 where Bill and our marriage party had their near-fatal accident. He and Paul built the beautiful concrete bridge over the River at Franklin that carries U.S. 25 North.

Mrs. Crawford - Bertha Welch - had been born near Staunton, Ohio, in Fayette County, on December 25, 1875 and had taught school at the age of 17 near Washington, Court House. She taught school for three years. Mrs. Crawford said that many times in winter in walking to school that she walked on snow over the tops of fences. In summer and at an earlier age she had walked to and from school barefoot in order to save her shoes, carrying her shoes and stockings which she would don on arrival at the Red Brick School House.

Mrs. Crawford led a truly Christian, sweet life and was quite active in the Methodist Church in Wilmington and the Eastern Star, in which she became a Past Matron. In Greenville she later became a member of Treaty City White Shrine.

I think it hurt Mrs. Crawford a great deal that her daughter should marry someone outside of the Methodist Church. She was a METHODIST and any one else almost bordered on the heathen in her mind. Much has the Methodist Church of Wilmington, Ohio, to thank Bertha Crawford for, her untiring efforts in its behalf.

I honestly do not think that she approved too much of one J.C.P. in his early days of courting her beloved daughter, Helen, - and in later years she told me that she had been listening at the top of the stairs until late in the night on several occasions of my early calling on H.L., - and on several of these occasions she was tempted to ask me to leave and never come back.

Mrs. Crawford's death came as quietly as her life had been. She and Mr. Crawford, after living in Greenville for some years, returned to Wilmington to dispose of all of their belongings there, including their home. It was rather an arduous two or three days, - but finally all was completed and the two went over to Washington, C.H., where lived her favorite sister, Margaret, and her husband Clarence Dunton. They had a happy afternoon together, supper, and went into the living room. Mrs. Crawford sat quietly down on a large lounge, closed her eyes, and went into that Peaceful Sleep of the Blessed. The Dunton's immediately called me and fortunately Helen was not at home, but was en-route home from Columbus. I called Betty, who immediately went to Washington, C.H. and represented the family. When Helen arrived home that night, tired from a long trip, I told her the next morning of the tragic event of the night before. It was for many years before she would think quietly of her Mother's passing without feeling a repugnance toward me. But, at 10:00 P.M. or at 10:30 she was in no condition to tear off to Washington, C.H. The Grim Reaper had already claimed his own, - and she was in much better physical well-being to learn the sad news the following morning.

Mr. and Mrs. W. Harley Crawford lie buried in the Cemetery at Washington, C.H. along the side of the graves of his Mother and Father.

Then, Paul and his wife Billie, found life in the Miami Valley a bit rigorous for Paul's troublesome nose and they moved, bag and baggage to Tucson, Arizona, where they have two lovely residences, each of which Mr. Crawford helped them to build. He normally spent five months in the winter-time in the lovely climate of Tucson and then returned to # 408 for his summers. We always encouraged him to fly, but he was unwilling to do this and several times he returned from Tucson via bus. Once, he and I were both going West and I was going to Phoenix, he to Tucson. At Chicago he would not separate, and flew with me to Phoenix and then took the bus to Tucson. It was on this occasion that he disliked the idea of having his seat-belt fastened on when taking off or on landing and the Stewardess politely reminded him that he should fasten his seat-belt. This he pretended to do, but actually only placed his overcoat over his lap and quite proudly declared to me his breaking of the Air Line's Rules.

Paul has a very lovely daughter, Barbara, who is a Senior at Arizona State College at Flagstaff and she is married to a Mr. Bill Oakes, who is doing Medical Preparation Work. He hopes to complete his training at U.S.C. and settle down in the Los Angeles area.

Children of James Patty and Margaret Mote Patty

Children of Sarah Patty (m. William Spencer)

1. Margaret Spencer
2. Polly Spencer
3. Smith Spencer

Children of Mary Patty (m. David Edwards)

1. Sarah Edwards
2. Samuel B. Edwards
3. James P. Edwards
4. David Edwards
5. Daniel Edwards
6. Charles Edwards
7. Spencer Edwards
8. Margaret Edwards

Children of Rachel Patty (m. Wallace Jones)

1. Philemon Jones
b. 11mo.21, 1794, Newberry Co.S.C.
m. 1mo. 1, 1818, Miami Co. O.F.'s
d. 5 mo. 2, 1830, Miami Co.(ceremony)
- m. Naomi Tucker, dau.of
Abraham & Mary (Brown)
Tucker, b. 2mo.12, 1799,
Ky.2m. Jesse Jones S. of
Samuel & Mary (Mote)Jones
d.3mo.31,1852,Miami Co.O.
West Branch cemetery.
2. John Jones
b.11mo.21, 1797, Newberry Co.S.C.
m. 2mo.25,1819, Miami Co.Ohio, by
Friends ceremony.
d.8mo.5,1877, Earlham,Madison Co.
Iowa. Buried Earlham cemetery.
- m. Sarah Tucker, dau. of
Abraham & Mary (Brown)
Tucker, b.11mo.27,1800,
near Jonesboro, Washington
Co.Tenn. d.4mo.1,1882,
Miami Co.,Ohio,buried Lick
Branch cemetery.
3. Jesse Jones
b.10mo.7,1799,Newberry Co.S.C.
m. 9mo.9,1822,Miami Co.Ohio by
civil ceremony
d. 9mo.7,1830,Darke Co.Ohio
Buried Greenville cemetery
- m. Susannah Embree
b. 1mo.31,1805,Miami Co.
Ohio, 2m.Zadock Reagan
3m. John Coin
d. 6mo.6,1891,Logansport,
Ind.
4. Mary Jones
b.3mo.22,1802,Newberry Co.S.C.
m.2mo.21,1822,Miami County, Ohio
Friends ceremony
- m. Isaac Elleman, S.of
William & Jane (Jay)
Elleman, b.9mo.3,1798 S.C.
2m. Elizabeth Coppock
d. 2mo.28, 1862
5. Wiley Smith Jones
b.8mo.17, 1804,Newberry Co.S.C.
m.2mo.17,1825,Miami County,Ohio
by Hoover, J.P.
d.4mo.4,1848,Winchester, Clark Co.
Mo.,buried Winchester cemetery
- m. Adelia McConnell, dau. of
Robert & Peggy McConnell
b,11mo.25,18 Savannah, Ga.
d. 1mo.21,1875,Shawnee
County,Kans. Buried
Rochester cemetery.

6. Dorcus Jones
 b. 12mo. 4, 1806, Newberry Co. S.C.
 m. 6mo. 25, 1829, Miami County,
 Ohio by civil ceremony

m. Benjamin H. Pearson, s. of
 John & Ruth (Hollingsworth)
 Pearson
 b. 6mo. 26, 1806
 d. 4mo. 22, 1880, West Milton,
 Miami County, Ohio

7. Henry Jones
 b. 10mo. 26, 1809, Miami County, Ohio
 d. 6mo. 18, 1811, Miami County, Ohio

Children of Jas. Patty, (m. Anna Brown)

1. Sarah Patty
2. Mark Patty
3. Samuel Patty
4. Nancy Patty
5. Phebe Patty
6. Rachel Patty
7. Elizabeth Patty
8. Lot Patty
9. Hugh Patty

Children of Dorcas Patty (m. Jesse Mote)

1. Asa Mote
2. Charles Mote
3. Ezekiel Mote
4. James Mote
5. Jesse Mote

Children of David Patty (m. Nancy Jones)

1. Mercer B. Patty
2. James Patty
3. Elmira Patty
4. Charles Patty
5. Marcus Patty
6. Rhoda Patty
7. David Patty
8. Eunice Patty
9. Mary Ann Patty
10. Sarah Patty
11. Rachel Patty
12. Nancy Patty

Children of Charles Patty (m. Mary Jay)

1. Mary Patty
2. Rebecca Patty
3. James Patty
4. Enoch Patty
5. John Patty
6. Anna Patty
7. Mark Patty
8. William Patty -- Grandfather Patty, born December 30, 1827,
9. Phoebe Patty died January 28, 1913

THE INDIANA PATTYS

The second brother Jesse Patty died at Union, South Carolina, a few years after his removal from Virginia, and his will is on file at that place and dated 1795. His children are named as his heirs.

He was the owner of a large plantation on Broad River and owned the slaves who tilled his land. His home was a southern plantation house with the cabins of the slaves and the field buildings of the plantation grouped at the rear of the owners home. He lived in a grand manner as was the custom of all plantation owners of that day. He was twice married, the first marriage taking place in Virginia before he moved to South Carolina. His wife's name was Delilah ---- (I have not been able to learn her family name, but the name Delilah has been carried down through five generations of the family).

His second marriage was to his house keeper, Sally West, some years after his first wife's death. The children of the first marriage were ---

1. Charles Patty, who was the father of twenty children by his two marriages. His first wife was Mary Jay. I have on file the names of his family.
2. Delilah, who married a Mr. Mullins.
3. James, (the FOUNDER OF THE INDIANA PATTYS).
4. Mary, came north with her brother.

Children of the second marriage were --

5. Obadiah, established his home in Tennessee.
6. Josiah, " " " "
7. Zorababel, " " " "

In 1811, James the second son of Jesse decided to follow his relatives to the free land north of the Ohio river. Many of his family and Quaker neighbors organized a wagon train of thirty-four wagons to make this trip. James was chosen the leader of the group. Among these families were the Cooks, Hawkins, Evans, Hollingsworths and Pattys. They made their way from Cane Creek through the river valleys northward and over the mountains to the Friends settlements in Blount county in the state of Tennessee, where they remained for some time to rest the animals and repair the wagons which were worn by the travel over the almost roadless country.

The three half brothers of James Patty, liking this location and finding here some friends and neighbors who had formerly lived in Carolina, decided to make this their permanent home. Obadiah lived and died here in eastern Tennessee but some of his sons and grand sons moved to the Indian Territory (now Oklahoma) and some of the family are at present time living near the city of Comanche in that state.

Josiah became a minister and three of his sons followed him in this calling. One of the sons, Raphael, became a District Superintendent in a conference of the Methodist Church. Two of the other sons moved to Oregon where many Pattys are to be found today.

Zorababel the third of the three half brothers, some years later moved to Texas and then to Mississippi, but later returned to Texas and some of his descendants live near the town of Sherman, Texas.

The other members of the caravan kept to their original purpose and pushed northward to Lexington, Kentucky and on to the Ohio river where they made the crossing at Cincinnati. They then followed the Great Miami river north to Butler and Preble counties and the group settled near the towns of West Elkton, Seven Mile Creek and Somerville.

James Patty, with his wife and seven children, who came north with their parents, settled on a farm on Seven Mile Creek where they lived until 1823, when they again took to the trail and moved to Carroll County in Indiana and settled on a government claim near Ball Hill Church. While living in Ohio, the Pattys and other families who came north with them, were members of the West Elkton Friends meeting.

My uncle, David Patty of Carmel, Indiana, told me that the trip, coming north from Carolina to Ohio, took about four months time and was through a wild country over "Boones Trail." Many hardships were encountered by these pioneers. Uncle David was the grandson of James Patty. My own Grandfather John Patty (David's father) was a small boy of five years and was a member of the party.

The other branch of Pattys (sons of the original James) who settled near West Milton, Ohio, kept informed of the Butler County Pattys by visits that were made back and forth until great grandfather James moved to Indiana in 1823.

My father, Thomas Patty, and his brother, the above mentioned David, took a trip to Ohio more than fifty years ago to visit with relatives. Last summer Verne Patty and I retraced the route that our fathers made more than half a century ago. Verne and I hope that his nephew, David Patty, and my grandson, David Bishop, will again, in the future, visit all of the places in Ohio and Carolina that have been the scene of the Patty Family history.

FAMILY TREE ---- INDIANA PATTYS

Jesse Patty I (came from England in 1764 and settled in Spotsylvania County, Virginia, near Fredericksburg. In company of a band of Friends or Quakers to which sect he belonged he moved to Union District or County, South Carolina about 1784. His will, dated 1795, is on record in Union County, S.C.)

James Patty II Son of Jesse Patty was born in Spotsylvania County, Virginia, in 1773 and went to Union County, S.C., with his family at the time of the southern migration of the Friends from Virginia. He married Mary Cook of Cane Creek in 1801 and moved to Ohio in 1810 and settled near Seven Mile Creek in Butler County, and in 1823 moved to Carroll County in Indiana. He was the first Patty to come to Indiana.

His children are---

4. Jesse
5. Eli
6. Delilah
7. John
8. Mary
9. Isaac
10. Charles
11. Robert
12. Nathan
13. Phoebe

From the index find the page given to your personal data. Your number on the family tree is given on that page. Your father's name and number are above yours on the tree. His father's name and number is above his and so on back to James Patty No. II, the first of the family to come to Indiana. Only the male members are carried beyond one generation.

4 Jesse
14 Mary

7 John
16 Jesse
17 Nancy
18 Martha
19 James
20 David
21 Isaac
22 Minerva
23 Margaret
24 Thomas
25 Mary
26 Lydia
26.1 John

11 Robert
34 Ellen
35 Marion
36 Robert

5 Eli
15 J. Milton

9 Isaac
27 William
28 Hannah
29 James
30 Guilford
31 Henry
32 Frank
33 Walter

10 Charles
33.1 Eli

12 Nathan
37 Thornton
38 Thomas
39 William
40 John
41 Frank

42 Mary Ellen
43 James
44 Delilah

15	<u>J. Milton</u>	20	David
45	William	48	Verne
46	Maryann	49	Thomas
47	Elizabeth	50	Hubert
		51	Daniel
		52	Roscoe
21	<u>Isaac</u>		
53	Edward	24	Thomas
54	Charles	60	Melvin
55	Paul	61	Ora Susan
56	Florence	62	Albert
57	Lucille (Dean)	63	Mary Jo
58	Robert		
59	Elizabeth		
59.1	May	27	<u>William</u>
		68	Elias
26.1	<u>John</u>	69	Pearl
65	Mary		
66	Murrel	30	<u>Guilford</u>
67	Neva	72	Knarl
		73	Pauline
29	<u>James</u>	74	Claude
70	Willard		
71	Glen	36	<u>Robert</u>
33	<u>Walter</u>	79	Delores
76	Edith		
77	Earl	38	<u>Thomas</u>
78	Floyd	87	Marion
		88	George
37	<u>Thornton</u>	89	Harvey
80	Ervie	90	Edna
81	Andrew J.	91	Bertha
82	Virgie	92	Grace
83	John	93	Blanche
84	Florence	93.1	Eva
85	Bessie		
86	Maude	43	<u>James</u>
86.1	Ivan	97	Frances
		98	Muriel
39	<u>William</u>	99	James
94	Robert	100	William
95	Louis		
96	Walter	51	<u>Daniel</u>
50	<u>Hubert</u>	104	Marjorie
103	Margaret	105	Lillian
		106	David
		107	Daniel

53 Edward
108 Frank
109 Florence

58 Robert
123 Lois
124
125

60 Melvin
126 Everet
127 Frances
128 Thomas
129 Leota
130 Walter

62 Albert
131 Catharine

70 Willard
134 Gladys
135 Gail
136 Marcella

68 Elias
132 William
133 Robert

71 Glen
137 Clyde
138 Burdette
139 Joan
140 James
141 Leland
142 Justine
142.1 Lester

72 Knarl
143 Donetta
144 Carroll
145 Martha
146 Knarl

80 Ervie
150 Elma

77 Earl
147 Marylin
148 Mary Lee
149 Allen Jo

83 John
154 Mary
155 Wilma
156 Joan
157 Velma
157.1 John T.

81 Andrew J.
151 Mable
152 Wanda
153 Velma

89 Marion
166 Thomas
167 William

88 George
160 Betty May
161 George
162 Richard
163 Edna
164 Florence
165 James

95 Louis
172
173
174

94 Robert
170 Opal
171 Ethel

126 Everet
195 Donna
196 John
197 Jean
198 Harold
199 Catharine
200 Phyllis
201 Helen
202 Sharon

130 Walter
205

171 Ethel
208

128 Thomas
204 Joan

NUMBER 3 NAME James Patty BIRTH 1773
PLACE OF BIRTH Union District, South Carolina, (near Newbury)
FATHER Jesse Patty MOTHER Delilah
MARRIAGE Mary Cook (dau. of Eli and Martha Cook of Canes Creek)
CHILDREN Isaac, Charles, John, Robert, Nathan, Eli, Jesse, James,
Polly (Mary), Delilah, Phoebe
RESIDENCE Union District, South Carolina; Tiger District, South
Carolina; Preble County, Ohio; Carroll County, Indiana
OCCUPATION Farmer, lock and gunsmith

DATA James came north from Carolina with his brothers, cousins, and
neighbors in 1810. This group of Quaker families formed a caravan
of thirty-four wagons with James Patty as leader of the expedition.
Being leader must suggest that James was well regarded by the
entire party of Friends.

His sweetheart, Mary Cook, was dismissed and disowned by the
Cane Creek Monthly Meeting of Friends in 1800, because of her
marriage to James Patty who was out of the unity. James became a
member of the society in 1801 and Mary was then reinstated. On
reaching Ohio he settled on a large tract of land in Butler County
and in 1823 he settled on his permanent home near Cutler, Indiana
in Carroll County.

He met with an accident and as a result walked with a stiff knee
for the greater part of his life. He was a man of deep religious
convictions and served as a minister in the Friends Society. He
was a leader in that early community and was held in high esteem
by his neighbors.

He was much opposed to African slavery and this was the primary
reason for the emigration of the Quaker colony to Ohio. I have
been told that all Monthly Meetings of the Society were closed in
South Carolina and not one remains in the state today.

He died in 1844 and with his wife is buried at Ball Hill Cemetery.
He was the first Patty to come to Indiana and it is his descendants
whom I have designated as "Indiana Pattys."

NUMBER 4 NAME Jesse Patty BIRTH 1802-?
PLACE OF BIRTH Tiger District, South Carolina FATHER James Patty
MOTHER Mary Cook MARRIAGE Hannah Hawkins CHILDREN Mary
RESIDENCE Butler County, Ohio OCCUPATION Farmer

DATA He came from South Carolina with his parents in 1810. He was
married to Hannah Hawkins, a young lady whose people came north in
the Patty wagon train. They were Friends. He is buried at West
Elkton, Ohio. His home was in Butler County, Ohio, where he died.

He had one daughter, Mary, who married Jonathon Baugh and lived
at Lafayette, Indiana, and is buried at Farmers Institute Cemetery.

NUMBER 5 NAME Eli Patty BIRTH 1812 PLACE OF BIRTH, Camden, Ohio
FATHER James Patty MOTHER Mary Cook MARRIAGE Kate Gwynn
CHILDREN J. Milton RESIDENCE Camden, Ohio OCCUPATION Farmer
DATA He married Kate Gwynn and was an Ohio farmer. I have been
unable to learn more about him than to know that his son, J. Milton,
established his home at Butler, Missouri.

NUMBER 6 NAME Delilah Patty BIRTH 1807 PLACE OF BIRTH On the James Patty plantation, South Carolina FATHER James Patty MOTHER Mary Cook MARRIAGE John Bell CHILDREN None RESIDENCE A farm near Cutler, Indiana OCCUPATION Housewife

DATA She was a young girl of four years when she came north in the Patty wagon train. She had the name of her grandmother, Delilah, wife of Jesse Patty. This name was also given to her niece.

She married John Bell, an Englishman who was rather a peculiar character and a subject of much conversation in the Patty family. He accumulated a great amount of money.

Delilah died on January 16, 1867 and is buried with Mr. Bell at Ball Hill Cemetery. They were Carroll County farmers all of their married life.

NUMBER 7 NAME John Patty BIRTH January 6, 1806

PLACE OF BIRTH James Patty Plantation, South Carolina. He came north to Ohio in the Patty wagon train when he was 5 yrs. old.

FATHER James Patty MOTHER Mary Cook MARRIAGE Elizabeth Wilson, Tioga County, Pennsylvania CHILDREN David, Thomas, Isaac, John, Mary, Martha, Elizabeth, Minerva, Margaret, Lydia, Nancy.

RESIDENCE Preble County, Ohio; Traders Point, Ind.; Carmel, Ind.

OCCUPATION Wagon and Carriage maker - Minister

DATA John Patty was a member of the Society of Friends and a Minister of that faith. His wife was Elizabeth Wilson, grand-daughter of James Wilson a signer of the Declaration of Independence.

After his marriage he moved from Preble County, Ohio to Traders Point, Indiana where he followed his trade. Later he moved to Carmel, Indiana and established a wagon and carriage shop there. He was assisted by his four sons; David a wood worker; Isaac an iron worker; Thomas a trimmer; and John a painter. In this manner he carried on his small factory.

The Carnegie Library in Carmel marks the site of his carriage shop and the house across the road (south) has been made from the large square Quaker house that was his home and where his children grew to man and womanhood.

He died in 1886 and his wife died ten years before that time. They are buried in the Carmel Cemetery. The large stone at his grave is carved to represent a tree stump and bears the inscription "A Noble Man." Those of the relationship who knew him readily subscribe to this sentiment.

His home at Traders Point is now owned by the Eli Lilley Company of Indianapolis and is known as Eagle Valley Stock Farm. The original house stands there as it did 100 years ago.

At one time he operated a blacksmith shop on the ground where the Claypool Hotel now stands in Indianapolis.

NUMBER 8 NAME Mary (Polly) Patty BIRTH 1803

PLACE OF BIRTH Tiger District, South Carolina, on the James Patty Plantation. FATHER James Patty MOTHER Mary Cook

MARRIAGE Thomas Jarvis of Near Cutler, Indiana

CHILDREN Delilah, Isaiah, James, Eliza Ann, Mary Jane, Catharine, Jessie, Rebecca.

RESIDENCE On a farm near Sedalia, Indiana OCCUPATION Housewife

DATA The Jarvis family (1945) live in the same neighborhood in which Polly and Thomas Jarvis first made their home. They have always been Carroll County farmers.

She is buried in Ball Hill Cemetery with her husband.

Her granddaughter, Margaret Barrett, possessed great musical ability and became a famous soprano.

Her son, Isaiah, was killed by George Pence in a dispute over crop rental.

NUMBER 9 NAME Isaac Patty BIRTH 1801

PLACE OF BIRTH On the James Patty plantation in South Carolina

FATHER James Patty MOTHER Mary Cook MARRIAGE Elizabeth Cook (died)

Also married Jane White

CHILDREN William, Hannah, James, Guilford, Henry, Frank, Walter.

RESIDENCE A farm near Cutler, Indiana OCCUPATION Farmer

DATA His first wife died and left him three children. Four children were born to his second wife, Jane White. He was a farmer and owned the home of the pioneer James Patty and died there in 1878.

His wife, Jane White Patty, lived to be 93 years of age. They are buried at Ball Hill Cemetery.

Note: There has been controversy about the place of his birth, some relatives thinking that he was born in Ohio, but according to John Patty's Bible, and the Journal of Mercer Patty and several letters written many years ago, the family did not come north until 1810. He must have been born in South Carolina.

NUMBER 10 NAME Charles Patty BIRTH 1808

PLACE OF BIRTH Tiger District, South Carolina

FATHER James Patty MOTHER Mary Cook MARRIAGE Deborah Moran

CHILDREN Eli A. married Elnora Payne

RESIDENCE A farm near Hamilton, Ohio OCCUPATION Farmer

NUMBER 11 NAME Robert Patty BIRTH 1815?

PLACE OF BIRTH Preble County, Ohio FATHER James Patty MOTHER Mary Cook

MARRIAGE Elizabeth Wilson CHILDREN Ellen, Marion, Robert

RESIDENCE A village called "Lex" near Cutler, Indiana OCCUPATION Storekeeper

DATA He was a storekeeper in the village of "Lex" and died there in 1857. He is buried in Ball Hill Cemetery.

I visited "Lex" in 1934 and found a small store in operation which had been operated by Robert 75 years before. Frank Patty was living in Lex at this time, but there was no trace of the Robert Patty family to be found.

I learned from G. G. Patty that his sons were living in Indianapolis at one time. His daughter Ellen visited in my father's home when I was a small boy.

NUMBER 12 NAME Nathan Patty BIRTH 1820
PLACE OF BIRTH Preble County, Ohio FATHER James Patty MOTHER Mary Cook
MARRIAGE Mary Bacon CHILDREN Thornton, Thomas, William, John
Hannah Walker Mary Ellen, James, Delilah, Frank
RESIDENCE Galveston, Indiana; Winamac, Indiana OCCUPATION Soldier;
Farmer

DATA A school named in honor of Nathan is standing today at Galveston, Indiana.

He was a veteran of the Mexican War and took up his residence at Galveston after coming out of the army. He was postmaster at one time at that place.

Later he moved to four miles north of Winamac, Indiana, where he purchased a farm. He was interested in politics and was a democrat spelled with a capital "D". He was over six feet in height and was a man of prodigious strength and stories of his hardihood are yet told at Patty family reunions.

His home north of Winamac was on a large hill known as Patty's Peak. The school in that district was known as the Patty School, but the building has been moved to Beardstown and serves as a dwelling. His original house is gone but the home of his son John where he lived many years, is standing across the road from the school site.

When he was eighty years old he rode on horseback from his home north of Winamac to Carroll County to visit in the home of Isaac Patty, stopping overnight at Kewanna, Indiana, with his nephew, Thomas Patty.

He died in 1908 and is buried in Ball Hill Cemetery.

NUMBER 13 NAME Phoebe Patty BIRTH 1822
PLACE OF BIRTH Preble County, Ohio FATHER James Patty MOTHER Mary Cook
MARRIAGE John Brown CHILDREN None
RESIDENCE Carroll County, Indiana, near Ball Hill Church
OCCUPATION Housewife
DATA After her husband's death she operated her farm with the help of John, son of her brother Nathan Patty, but in later life became despondent because of poor health and hanged herself from a tree in her orchard. She is buried in Ball Hill Cemetery.

NUMBER 14 NAME Mary Patty BIRTH April 13, 1827
PLACE OF BIRTH Hamilton, Ohio FATHER Jesse Patty MOTHER Hannah Hawkins
MARRIAGE Jonathan Baugh, November 23, 1843
CHILDREN Sarah, Nancy, Hannah
RESIDENCE Farmer's Institute, Indiana OCCUPATION Housewife
DATA She died September 30, 1905. Her husband died September 18, 1892 and both are buried in the Friend's burying ground at Farmer's Institute, Indiana.

Mary was one of the outstanding women of the Patty relationship and was noted for her skill as a homemaker. Her personality made her prominent in her community and among the Friends of her part of Indiana. She and her husband were very successful farmers and stock raisers. To those of our relationship interested in our Quaker ancestry there is much reason to be proud of Mary Patty Baugh.

Her granddaughter, Nellie Taylor Raub, has given help in searching out the Patty ancestors.

NUMBER 15 NAME J.Milton Patty BIRTH 1834 PLACE OF BIRTH Camden, Ohio FATHER Eli Patty MOTHER Kate Gwynn CHILDREN William, Mary Ann, Elizabeth OCCUPATION Farmer RESIDENCE Butler, Missouri; Lex, Carroll County, Indiana DATA After accumulating much money, he moved to Butler, Missouri, where he died. He and his wife are buried there.

I have in my possession, a letter written by J. Milton Patty to David Patty, Carmel, Indiana, on March 30, 1908, not very long before his death.

NUMBER 16 NAME Jesse Patty BIRTH 1830-? PLACE OF BIRTH Preble County, Ohio FATHER John Patty MOTHER Elizabeth Wilson

NUMBER 17 NAME Nancy Patty BIRTH 1830 FATHER John Patty MOTHER Elizabeth Wilson RESIDENCE Carmel, Ind. DATA Died when very young.

NUMBER 18 NAME Martha Jane Patty BIRTH February 4, 1832 PLACE OF BIRTH Preble County, Ohio FATHER John Patty MOTHER Elizabeth Wilson MARRIAGE Thomas Fleming Jones, Nov. 14, 1850, Marion County, Indiana

CHILDREN Eliza Elizabeth 1851-1929; John Patty Jones 1853-1945; Thomas Wilson Jones 1860-1936; Robert Hueston Jones 1864-living in Jamestown, Kansas, '45.

RESIDENCE Iowa and later Jamestown, Kansas. As a young girl she came to Indiana with her parents.

OCCUPATION Housewife

DATA Martha and her husband, Fleming Jones, moved to Iowa by covered wagon in 1859. Later they took up their home at Jamestown, Kansas.

They started from Trader's Point, Indiana, and spent part of the winter at her father's home at Carmel, Indiana, where the covered wagon in which they made their journey west was constructed. Her father, John Patty, (a Quaker minister) was proprietor of a wagon and carriage shop and his son David did the woodwork, and his son Isaac made the iron parts of the wagon for their brother-in-law, Fleming Jones.

In company with another Hoosier family they started west and crossed the Mississippi at Burlington, where the government land office was located.

Miss Ruth Jones, a great granddaughter of Martha Jane Patty (1946) has given me much information about the family.

They were of that group of early pioneers who settled the mid-west prairie land. Martha died in 1887 and is buried in Fairview Cemetery at Jamestown, with her husband.

NUMBER 20 NAME David Wilson Patty BIRTH September 5, 1834
PLACE OF BIRTH Preble County, Ohio FATHER John Patty
MOTHER Elizabeth Wilson, Tioga County, Pennsylvania
MARRIAGE Margaret Fisher CHILDREN Verne, Hubert, Thomas, Daniel, Roscoe RESIDENCE Carmel, Indiana OCCUPATION Attorney at Law
DATA As a young man he worked in his father's carriage factory, and later studied law, which profession he followed until his death. He was Prosecutor of Hamilton County, Indiana, and at one time was sheriff of the same county. His law practice made him well known in the courts of Hamilton and Marion Counties as well as the city of Indianapolis. He was a prominent figure in the Hamilton County Bar Association.

At the time of the Civil War he was a member of the 5th Indiana Cavalry and served with distinction. He was taken prisoner and was confined in Andersonville and Libby prisons. After much hardship and severe treatment, he escaped and rejoined his command.

He played a large and honorable part in early Indiana history and was always in demand as a speaker on patriotic and other occasions.

He died in 1911 and is buried in the cemetery at Carmel, Indiana.

I was in attendance at his funeral service in the Friends Church at Carmel, and as I saw the prominent men in great numbers from over Indiana who had come to pay their last respects to their associate and friend, I more than ever realized what a truly great man Uncle David had been. As I am writing this I can remember the happy time a visit to his home meant, when I was a small boy. His kindly personality made him a favorite with all of his nieces and nephews.

NUMBER 21 NAME Isaac Cook Patty BIRTH November 22, 1836
PLACE OF BIRTH Trader's Point, Indiana FATHER John Patty
MOTHER Elizabeth Wilson MARRIAGE Mary Ann West
CHILDREN Edward, Charles, Paul, Robert, Florence, Elizabeth, May, Lucille (Dean)

RESIDENCE Carmel, Indiana; Searsboro, Iowa
OCCUPATION Wagon and Carriage maker; Farmer

DATA He worked with his father as an iron worker and carriage maker when a young man. Some years after his marriage to Mary Ann West he moved by covered wagon to Searsboro where he purchased a farm of several hundred acres and here he raised cattle until his retirement.

After the death of his wife he lived alone for several years, spending some winters with his brother Thomas Patty at Kewanna, Indiana. He was in a railway accident and lost his left arm late in life.

He was a very devout man and deeply interested in church work. He is buried in Searsboro, Iowa. I was told that all of his eight children were at his funeral, and that it was generally remarked by those present, that no finer looking group of men and women could be found anywhere than the four sons and four daughters. Florence died last month (September 5, 1945) and there are but three boys and one daughter living now.

Isaac was of that strong and fearless type of American pioneer who settled the Prairie lands. His children have kept on with the trail of settlement to the west coast and some of them make their homes in California.

NUMBER 22 NAME Minerva Louise Patty BIRTH August 21, 1846
PLACE OF BIRTH Traders Point, Indiana FATHER John Patty
MOTHER Elizabeth Wilson MARRIAGE William Ion, at Barons House,
Concordia, Kansas, October 27, 1881.

CHILDREN Rosyln, John, William, Ivor, Gladys

RESIDENCE Jamestown, Kansas OCCUPATION Housewife

DATA She married William Ion and they owned and operated a large ranch at Jamestown. She and her brothers visited back and forth between Indiana and Kansas many times. She was a great lover of flowers and had a beautiful garden at her home which was unusual in the dry arid soil.

She died June 3, 1923 at Jamestown and is buried there with her husband.

Her two older sons are dead, and the youngest, Ivor, and her daughter Gladys who is Mrs. Hatfield, live at Jamestown.

Mrs. Hatfield has two sons, William who lives at Lincoln, Kansas and is in the Army and Harry who is in the U.S. Navy.

Gladys is also in possession of the John Patty Bible, from which she has given me much information. She has helped in tracing other relatives.

NUMBER 23 NAME Margaret Patty BIRTH 1842

PLACE OF BIRTH Traders Point, Indiana FATHER John Patty

MOTHER Elizabeth Wilson, Tioga County, Pennsylvania

MARRIAGE Jacob Moon CHILDREN Moina, May, Arthur, Isaac, Gertrude

RESIDENCE Carmel, Indiana OCCUPATION Housewife

DATA Her son Isaac is a farmer near Orleans, Indiana. Arthur, Moina and May have passed on and Gertrude (Mrs. Reiner) is a Minister in the Friends Church at Indianapolis, Indiana.

Mr. Moon was a carpenter and farmer. He was a Civil War veteran and was a descendant of the Moons of South Carolina, who are mentioned many times in the "Annals of Newberry".

Margaret died in 1910 and her husband in 1917. They are buried in the Carmel Cemetery.

NUMBER 24 NAME Thomas Wilson Patty BIRTH February 16, 1844

PLACE OF BIRTH Traders Point, Indiana FATHER John Patty

MOTHER Elizabeth Wilson, Tioga County, Pennsylvania

MARRIAGE Katherine Jane Blasser (died in 1907) Mary Ellen Derrick
(died in 1918)

CHILDREN Melvin, Ora Susan, Albert, Mary Jo RESIDENCE Kewanna, Ind.
OCCUPATION Saddler, Proprietor of a general store, Factory owner

DATA He was a veteran of the Civil War, a member of Company G., 40th Indiana Volunteers. He was wounded at the Battle of Missionary Ridge and received a citation for bravery in action at that battle. He enlisted from Carmel, Indiana and served three years.

He was a saddler and was the proprietor of a harness and saddle factory for many years. At one time he conducted a general store at Kewanna. He held several political offices and was very active as a member of the school committee in his home town.

He was a member of the G.A.R. and was prominent in that organization over the state. He was an ardent republican and a great admirer of General Grant and President Lincoln.

His sterling character and business integrity were acknowledged by all who knew him. He retired from business in 1907 and lived at his home in Kewanna until his death in 1921. He is buried in the Odd Fellows Cemetery at Kewanna, Indiana.

NUMBER 25 NAME Lydia Patty BIRTH 1843
PLACE OF BIRTH Carmel, Indiana FATHER John Patty
MOTHER Elizabeth Wilson, Tioga County, Pennsylvania
RESIDENCE Carmel, Indiana OCCUPATION Lived with her brothers and
sisters

DATA Lydia was never married and died in young womanhood at Carmel
and is buried there.

NUMBER 26.1 NAME Leroy John Patty BIRTH 1860
PLACE OF BIRTH Carmel, Indiana FATHER John Patty
MOTHER Elizabeth Wilson, Tioga County, Pennsylvania
MARRIAGE Sadie Haworth CHILDREN Mary, Murrel, Neva
RESIDENCE Carmel, Indiana OCCUPATION Attorney at Law
DATA As a young man he worked in his father's carriage factory and
later studied law and practiced at Carmel and Noblesville where
he gained a favorable name. He was Clerk of the Court of Hamilton
County and a member of the Bar Association for many years, and
was serving as the secretary at the time of his death. He was
very well-known on account of his extensive law business. His
cases carried him into many county courts as well as those of the
state capitol.

His kindly manner made friends wherever his business took him.
He died in 1942 and is buried in the Carmel Cemetery.

His wife, Sadie Patty, is living with her daughter (1945) Mrs.
Murrel Patty Reddick, but is in very poor health.

John Patty was an outstanding and prominent Hoosier gentleman.
(1946) Mrs. L. J. Patty was buried May 28, 1946. Funeral
services were held at the Friend's Church in Carmel.

NUMBER 26 NAME Mary Patty BIRTH 1838
PLACE OF BIRTH Traders Point, Indiana FATHER John Patty
MOTHER Elizabeth Wilson MARRIAGE Dr. William Kane
CHILDREN Leslie, William RESIDENCE Westfield, Indiana
OCCUPATION Housewife
DATA She was a member of the Society of Friends and lived at
Westfield where Dr. Kane was the local doctor. She had two sons,
William and Leslie.

William was married and lived at Pendleton, Indiana. He had
two daughters.

Leslie was injured by the kick of a horse and was in a hospital
for many years.

She and her husband are buried at Westfield.

NUMBER 27 NAME William A. Patty BIRTH 1852
PLACE OF BIRTH A farm near Cutler, Indiana FATHER Isaac Patty
MOTHER Elizabeth Cook MARRIAGE Salina James CHILDREN Elias, Pearl
RESIDENCE A farm near Burlington, Indiana OCCUPATION Farmer
DATA He was born in Carroll County, Indiana and lived there all of
his life on his farm near Burlington. He was a successful farmer
and business man.

He died April 29, 1932 and his wife died October 14, 1934. They
are buried in Ball Hill Cemetery.

His son, Elias, is a bank cashier in Flora, Indiana and his
daughter, Mrs. Ross Garrison, lives on his home farm. (1945)

July 20, 1960

Dr. & Mrs. John R. Alley & Family	Mrs. Zelma Kah
Mr. & Mrs. L. E. Blanchard	Dr. & Mrs. Ralph Kah
Mr. & Mrs. Richard Brewer	Mr. & Mrs. Bruce Lowman & Lois
Mr. & Mrs. William Brewer	Mr. & Mrs. Walker B. Lowman & Family
Mr. & Mrs. Richard Brown and Dickey	Mr. & Mrs. J. G. Mikesell & Family
Mr. & Mrs. Robert Brumbaugh & Sandra	Mr. & Mrs. J. G. Mohler & Family
Dr. & Mrs. Jeff Cole	Mrs. Col. North & Virgie
Mr. Joe Cook	Mr. & Mrs. J. Charles Patty, Jr. & Family
Mr. & Mrs. F. D. Coppock	Mr. & Mrs. D. D. Steinhilber & Family
Mrs. Bonnie Coppock	Mr. & Mrs. Dale Bishop
Mr. & Mrs. Herb Crawford	Mr. & Mrs. Jeff Heeter & Family
✓Mr. & Mrs. Lowell Crawford	Mr. & Mrs. Ted Wenger
Mr. & Mrs. Dan Dimmig	Mr. & Mrs. W. I. Thieme & Family
Mr. & Mrs. Guy D. Hawley	Mr. & Mrs. J. C. Patty
Mr. & Mrs. Dan Hawley & Family	
Mr. & Mrs. W. E. Hole, Sr.	
Mr. & Mrs. William Hole, Jr. & Family	
Representative & Mrs. William McCulloch	
Mr. & Mrs. Virgil Royer	

Dear Friends:

It was so good of you (the sixty-six who came) to visit us at the Hills of Judea Sunday and to help to make the birthdays of

Mrs. Herb Crawford	July 10,
Miss Andrea Lowman	July 13,
Mrs. J. C. Patty	July 16,
Miss Barbara Heeter	July 18,

something that they will remember with much fun and gaiety.

Now, each of you, please put down in your note-books, the date of Sunday, July 16, 1961,- and plan on being with us on that day.

To those of you who were in the picture, a copy is attached.

Yours in all cordiality,

Helen and JCP

Helen and J. C. P.

JCP/am

NUMBER 28 NAME Hannah Patty BIRTH December 12, 1848
PLACE OF BIRTH On the Patty homestead near Cutler, Indiana
FATHER Isaac Patty MOTHER Elizabeth Cook MARRIAGE Jacob Beck
CHILDREN Huggard, Benton, Lerdo, Albert, Clem, Pearl
RESIDENCE Near Young American, Indiana on the banks of Deer Creek.
OCCUPATION Housewife

DATA She lived with her husband on Deer Creek where they raised their family of six children. Both Hannah and her husband are dead. (1934).

The family burial place is in the Young America Cemetery.

Benton was postmaster at Richmond.

Pearl is a nurse in that city.

Lerdo is in California.

Clem has passed on.

Albert is a lawyer in Chicago.

Huggard lived at Lincoln, Indiana

NUMBER 29 NAME James Patty BIRTH April 11, 1855
PLACE OF BIRTH The Patty homestead near Cutler, Indiana
FATHER Isaac Patty MOTHER Jane White MARRIAGE Lucinda J. Harness
CHILDREN William, Glen RESIDENCE Cutler on the banks of the Wildcat, Royal Center, Indiana OCCUPATION Farmer, Storekeeper
DATA For many years he lived on a farm near Cutler and later moved to Royal Center, Indiana where he was the proprietor of a general store and also owned a farm. He was a very successful business man and was highly regarded for his honesty and upright dealing.

He died March 21, 1914 and is buried with his wife at Ball Hill, Carroll County, Indiana.

NUMBER 30 NAME Guilford C. Patty BIRTH 1865
PLACE OF BIRTH Patty homestead near Cutler, Indiana FATHER Isaac Patty MOTHER Jane White MARRIAGE Emma Copestick (died) Rose Douglas (died 1944) CHILDREN Knarl, Claude, Pauline RESIDENCE Sedalia, Indiana; Camden, Indiana, Farm home near Camden OCCUPATION Block man for International Harvester Co., Storekeeper, Proprietor of an Elevator, and Farmer.

DATA "Gil" as he is generally known, is one of the outstanding men of the Patty clan. He has been successful in his business undertakings, and has a wide acquaintance and many friends. His interest has always been in governmental affairs and he maintains an active concern in national progress.

He is a Patty whom you should know, for he brings prominence and distinction to the name. He has a large farm which is operated by his son Claude, and he makes his home there. I have spent some happy days as guest of Gil and his wife, Rose, at their farm home. His wife died in 1944.

"Gil" told me about the James Patty home and farm where he and his brothers and sister were born. He mentioned the fine timber used in all of the buildings and especially the sturdy construction. His grandfather James was our Indiana progenitor, and was a true pioneer, joining the colonization effort, always moving on to the new lands. He moved from his birth place in South Carolina to Tennessee, then on to government land in Ohio in 1810 and finally in 1823 to Carroll County in Indiana.

NUMBER 31 NAME Henry Patty BIRTH 1869
PLACE OF BIRTH Patty homestead near Cutler, Indiana FATHER Isaac Patty
MOTHER Jane White RESIDENCE Farm near Cutler OCCUPATION Farmer
DATA He died while a young man, as the result of a gunshot wound
inflicted accidentally, while on a hunting expedition in 1890. He
is buried in Ball Hill Cemetery.

NUMBER 32 NAME Frank Patty BIRTH February 20, 1868
PLACE OF BIRTH Patty homestead near Cutler, Indiana FATHER Isaac
Patty MOTHER Jane White RESIDENCE "Lex", a small village near
Cutler, Indiana OCCUPATION Farmer and owner of a threshing machine.
DATA He followed the profession of a thresher and when not away at
his work, he spent many of his winters with his brothers "Gil" and
Walter. He was never married.
He was accidentally burned, which resulted in his death. The
accident occurred in his home at "Lex", in 1942 and he is buried
in Ball Hill.

NUMBER 33 NAME Walter Patty BIRTH January 1, 1871
PLACE OF BIRTH Patty homestead near Cutler FATHER Isaac Patty
MOTHER Jane White MARRIAGE India Unger CHILDREN Edith, Earl, Floyd
RESIDENCE South and west of Burlington, Indiana OCCUPATION Farmer
DATA Walter owns the home that was established by James Patty, the
pioneer, who made the journey from South Carolina. He is an
excellent citizen and representative of the family of whom we are
all proud. He has been a Carroll County farmer all of his life.

Four of his grandchildren, whose parents are dead, are given a
home with Walter and his wife.

I enjoyed a pleasant afternoon and evening with them at their
farm home last July (1945).

NUMBER 34 NAME Ellen Patty BIRTH 1835
PLACE OF BIRTH "Lex" Indiana, near Cutler FATHER Robert Patty
MOTHER Elizabeth Wilson MARRIAGE John Donovan; Norman Douglas
RESIDENCE Indianapolis, Indiana OCCUPATION Dressmaker and housewife
DATA Ellen first married John Donovan and after his death married
Norman Douglas who also died.

She worked as a dressmaker in Indianapolis for many years. She
died in Indianapolis.

When I was a small boy she spent several summers in the home of
my father and mother at Kewanna, Indiana.

NUMBER 35 NAME Marion Patty BIRTH 1837
PLACE OF BIRTH "Lex", near Cutler, Indiana FATHER Robert Patty
MOTHER Elizabeth Wilson RESIDENCE Indianapolis, Indiana; Traders
Point, Indiana OCCUPATION Farmer
DATA Marion was a farmer and lived at Traders Point where he worked
for many years. He was a quiet sort of person and spent much time
alone. He was a very skillful violinist. G. C. Patty told me
that he is buried at Traders Point, Indiana.

NUMBER 36 NAME Robert Wilson Patty BIRTH 1840
PLACE OF BIRTH "Lex" near Cutler, Indiana FATHER Robert Patty
MOTHER Elizabeth Wilson MARRIAGE Do not have the family name of
his wife, Josephine CHILDREN Delores RESIDENCE Possibly Indianap-
olis, Indiana OCCUPATION Farmer
DATA I can find no trace of his family. His daughter, Delores,
visited in the home of G. C. Patty many years ago. Her family
was then living in Indianapolis.

NUMBER 37 NAME Thornton Patty BIRTH 1860
PLACE OF BIRTH Galveston, Indiana FATHER Nathan Patty
MOTHER Mary Bacon MARRIAGE Mary Jane Hurless
CHILDREN Ervie, Andrew J., Vergie, Florence, John, Maude, Bessie, Ivan
RESIDENCE Middlefork, Indiana OCCUPATION Farmer
DATA Thornton and his wife lived and raised their family at Middle-
fork, Indiana on their farm home. They were a typical Hoosier
family and the kind of folks that make the Patty name respected.
He died in 1923 and is buried in the Gray Cemetery at Middlefork.
His wife is living with her children and has given me much help
in searching out the Patty relationship.
Thornton Patty's children and grandchildren hold a family
reunion each year. It was held at the home of a granddaughter,
(Mrs. Mable McIlrath) this past July, 1945, in Logansport, Indiana.
I enjoyed the day as a guest of the family and met many of the
relationship. Mary Hurless Patty (80 years old) was in attendance.

NUMBER 33.1 NAME Eli A. Patty BIRTH 1850
PLACE OF BIRTH Hamilton, Ohio FATHER Charles Patty MOTHER Deborah
Moran MARRIAGE Elenora Payne CHILDREN Daniel RESIDENCE Camden,
Ohio OCCUPATION Farmer

NUMBER 38 NAME Thomas Patty BIRTH 1860
PLACE OF BIRTH Galveston, Indiana FATHER Nathan Patty
MOTHER Mary Bacon MARRIAGE Ida Erskine; Malinda Jones
CHILDREN Marion, George, Edna, Bertha, Grace, Blanche, Eva, Harvey
RESIDENCE New London; Winamac; Royal Center; Star City, Spencerville,
Ohio; Wapokoneta, Ohio OCCUPATION Farmer and Trader
DATA He was a tenant farmer and moved many times. He separated from
his wife and moved to Ohio where he married a second time. He was
a trader and dealer in horses and cattle.
He died in 1922 and is buried in Wapokoneta, Ohio
Three of his children live in Michigan and the others in Fort
Wayne, Indiana.

NUMBER 39 NAME William Patty BIRTH 1854
PLACE OF BIRTH Galveston, Indiana FATHER Nathan Patty
MOTHER Mary Bacon MARRIAGE Mary Colwell (died) Jennie Creeters
(died) Dana Smith CHILDREN Robert, Louis, Walter RESIDENCE
Winamac, Indiana; Hemet, California OCCUPATION Railroad Builder and
Contractor.
DATA He followed the occupation of teaming contracts. He built the
grade of the C&O Railway from Peru, Indiana to Chicago, Illinois.
This was only one of many similar contracts that he completed. Will
had traveled very much and was a very genial person, with friends
everywhere. He was living at Hemet, California in 1934. His two
sons, Louis and Walter, are also in that state. The oldest son,
Robert, died at Pendleton, Oregon.

NUMBER 40 NAME John Patty BIRTH 1858
PLACE OF BIRTH Galveston, Indiana FATHER Nathan Patty
MOTHER Mary Bacon MARRIAGE Nora Burns RESIDENCE Winamac, Indiana;
Monrovia, Indiana OCCUPATION Teamster and Farmer
DATA He engaged in the work of teaming and farming, and was very skillful in raising and training horses. He was married when he was about 50 years of age, sold his farm north of Winamac and moved to Morgan County, Indiana, where he met his death (1928) by accident. He was working in the timber and was crushed to death by a falling tree. He had no children.

Note: I drove one of his teams on the C&O Railway, grading, the summer between my freshman and sophomore years in college. He supplied many teams and drivers for this kind of work. John was a very kindly man and known by everyone for his honesty and square dealing.

NUMBER 41 NAME Frank Patty BIRTH 1859
PLACE OF BIRTH Galveston, Indiana FATHER Nathan Patty
MOTHER Mary Bacon RESIDENCE Galveston, Indiana OCCUPATION Farmer
DATA He died at an early age. Killed by lightning while working in a cornfield with his father, at Galveston, Indiana.

NUMBER 42 NAME Mary Ellen Patty BIRTH 1852
PLACE OF BIRTH Galveston, Indiana FATHER Nathan Patty
MOTHER Hannah Walker MARRIAGE Solomon Weide
CHILDREN one daughter, Bertha, who married a Mr. Charles Martsoff
RESIDENCE Rossville, Indiana OCCUPATION Housewife
DATA Mary Ellen died 1874, buried at Ball Hill.

NUMBER 43 NAME James Patty BIRTH 1868 (approx.)
PLACE OF BIRTH Winamac, Indiana FATHER Nathan Patty
MOTHER Hannah Walker MARRIAGE Carrie Dukes, Winamac, Indiana
CHILDREN Frances, Muriel, James, William
RESIDENCE Winamac, Indiana; Chicago, Illinois; New York
OCCUPATION Painter, Decorator. With Quaker Oats Company in the Chemical Department.
DATA He was a painter and decorator at Winamac where he married Carrie Dukes. They moved to Chicago where he worked for the Quaker Oats Company. He prospered greatly in his business. He was living in New York in 1934.

His family is the only one of the relationship that I have been unable to trace.

NUMBER 44 NAME Delilah Patty BIRTH 1865
PLACE OF BIRTH Galveston, Indiana FATHER Nathan Patty
MOTHER Hannah Walker MARRIAGE John Wesner
RESIDENCE Chicago, Illinois OCCUPATION Opera Singer and Artist
DATA She was one of the gifted members of the family, being a grand opera singer, an artist and a sculptress. She married Mr. John Wesner, a Chicago chemist. After Mr. Wesner's death, she made her home in New York and was living there in 1934.

When I was a small boy, she and my father and mother visited back and forth between Kewanna, Indiana (our home) and Chicago. I remember enjoying her singing. My sister, Mrs. J.R. Leisure, played the accompaniment. She was the fourth Patty girl to have the name Delilah.

NUMBER 45 NAME William Patty BIRTH 1835
PLACE OF BIRTH Butler, Missouri FATHER J. Milton Patty
MOTHER (Do not have J. Milton Patty's wife's name)
RESIDENCE Butler, Missouri OCCUPATION Farmer, Soldier
DATA Was a soldier in the Union Army and was killed in the battle of Chickamauga in the Civil War.

NUMBER 46 NAME Mary Ann Patty BIRTH 1837
PLACE OF BIRTH Butler, Missouri FATHER J. Milton Patty
MOTHER Do not know MARRIAGE Thomas Patterson
RESIDENCE Butler, Missouri OCCUPATION Housewife
DATA Lived at Butler, Missouri, and is buried there with her husband.

NUMBER 47 NAME Elizabeth Patty BIRTH (1839)
PLACE OF BIRTH Butler, Missouri FATHER J. Milton Patty
MOTHER Do not know MARRIAGE J. Snapp
RESIDENCE Butler, Missouri OCCUPATION Housewife
DATA Their relatives lived at Rochester, Indiana about 1909.

NUMBER 48 NAME Verne Patty BIRTH April 27, 1870
PLACE OF BIRTH Carmel, Indiana FATHER David Wilson Patty
MOTHER Margaret Fisher MARRIAGE Mary Hill RESIDENCE Carmel, Indiana
OCCUPATION Editor, Author, Curator Indiana State Museum
DATA He has followed newspaper work and was editor of the Carmel Standard. He lives at Carmel (1945) but is Curator of the Indiana State Museum in the State House at Indianapolis, a position he has held for twenty years. He is the author of "Research of Indiana Archeology" and is an authority in his field. He is president of the Indiana Society.

Verne is a substantial citizen and a Hoosier gentleman who gives dignity to the family name.

He and his brother Roscoe are the only Pattys of the name who live in Carmel where the pioneer John Patty and his family once lived. He is well-known over Indiana and has a large acquaintanceship. His office is at Room 141, State House, Indianapolis, Indiana.

He has been of much help to me in searching for Patty family records.

NUMBER 51 NAME Daniel Patty BIRTH 1878
PLACE OF BIRTH Carmel, Indiana FATHER David W. Patty
MOTHER Margaret Fisher MARRIAGE Ethel Jane Crago
CHILDREN Marjorie, Lillian, David, Daniel
RESIDENCE Cleveland, Ohio, 1555 East 119th Street
OCCUPATION Hospital work
DATA He lives in Cleveland where he has charge of the county hospital. While he lived in Indiana he was connected with state hospitals.

His two sons are in the armed forces.

Dan brings down in the family that genial and friendly disposition for which his father, David W. Patty, was noted.

NUMBER 49 NAME Thomas Patty BIRTH 1874 PLACE OF BIRTH Carmel, Indiana FATHER David Wilson Patty MOTHER Margaret Fisher
RESIDENCE Cleveland, Ohio OCCUPATION Machinist, Painter
DATA He was raised at Carmel, Indiana. He worked for many years as a machinist in Indianapolis. At the present time he is engaged as a painter in Cleveland, Ohio. He never married.

NUMBER 50 NAME Hubert Patty BIRTH 1872
PLACE OF BIRTH Carmel, Indiana FATHER David W. Patty
MOTHER Margaret Fisher MARRIAGE Daisy Geiger CHILDREN Margaret
RESIDENCE Newcastle, Indiana OCCUPATION Moulder in Newcastle Iron
Works

DATA He was reared and educated at Carmel, and then moved to Newcastle where he was married. He died there in 1922.

His wife remarried and is residing in Newcastle. Her address is Mrs. John McGaughey, 1813 - 18th Street, Newcastle, Indiana.

NUMBER 52 NAME Roscoe Patty BIRTH 1884
PLACE OF BIRTH Carmel, Indiana FATHER David W. Patty
MOTHER Margaret Fisher RESIDENCE Carmel, Indiana
OCCUPATION School teacher - Restaurant owner - Painter
DATA Ross has always lived at Carmel and was engaged in the work of school teaching and then was a restaurant owner in Carmel. He is now residing there and works as a painter. (1945)

NUMBER 53 NAME Edward Patty BIRTH 1860
PLACE OF BIRTH Carmel, Indiana FATHER Isaac Cook Patty
MOTHER Mary Ann West MARRIAGE Rose Yates CHILDREN Frank, Florence
RESIDENCE Searsboro, Iowa OCCUPATION Farmer

DATA Edward went to Iowa as a young boy with his father and mother from Carmel, Indiana. The family travelled to Iowa by covered wagon. This must have been a memorable trip for the five children.

He worked with his father and later established a home of his own at Searsboro, where he followed farming all of his life.

He was a genial fellow and enjoyed a large number of friends.

His son Frank lives on the home farm and his daughter, Mrs. Mayne, lives in Kansas.

His wife died in 1923 and he in 1925.

NUMBER 54 NAME Charles Patty BIRTH October 2, 1861
PLACE OF BIRTH Carmel, Indiana FATHER Isaac Patty
MOTHER Mary Ann West MARRIAGE Jennie Yates at Grinnell, Iowa in 1888
RESIDENCE Bloomfield, Iowa OCCUPATION Retired (1945)
DATA Charles changed the spelling of his name and uses Patti in place of Patty. He was at one time associated with Paul Patty in business. He is living in an old age home at Bloomfield, Iowa (1945). His wife died in 1930.

NUMBER 55 NAME Florence Patty BIRTH November 23, 1859
PLACE OF BIRTH Carmel, Indiana FATHER Isaac Cook Patty
MOTHER Mary Ann West MARRIAGE William Hilderbrand (died 1900),
J. Oscar Lewis

RESIDENCE Searsboro, Iowa; Carpenter, Wyoming; Denver, Colorado
OCCUPATION Housewife and Business woman

DATA After the death of her husband, she bought a large ranch at Carpenter, Wyoming. She owned the first store, livery and post office at that place. She operated them all very successfully for several years. She sold her property there and moved to Denver, Colorado where she purchased a very fine home.

While at Carpenter, Wyoming she met and married J. Oscar Lewis, who is now living in Denver. She died just a few days ago, September 6, 1945. Florence was one of the family beauties.

NUMBER 56 NAME Paul V. Patty BIRTH October 12, 1869
PLACE OF BIRTH Carmel, Indiana FATHER Isaac Cook Patty
MOTHER Mary Ann West MARRIAGE Charlotte E. Bain, at Des Moines 1909
RESIDENCE 1111 West Ninth Street, Des Moines, Iowa
DATA In 1884 Paul was living in Searsboro, Iowa having come there with his father and mother from Carmel, Indiana. This same year he went to Cloud County, Kansas with his sister Florence and her husband, Will Hildebrand. He worked on a wheat and cattle ranch, and in 1885 went to Des Moines.

He, being very frugal, purchased a half-interest in a cafe and after six months sold his interest. He then purchased the Oxford Cafe in the Kirkwood Hotel which he operated until 1905 which was an excellent paying business. Since that time he has owned a number of cafes. He owned the House of Lords Cafe in Joplin, Missouri and the Graylin Cafe in the hotel of that name in Miami, Florida, and a cafe in the Strand Theater Building that seated three hundred people.

He owns land in Texas, in Cass County, in the Radessa oil fields which yields much revenue.

Paul lives in Des Moines but has his summer home at Terrace Park at Lake Okobozi in northern Iowa.

He is very successful in a financial way and has now retired.

NUMBER 57 NAME Lucille Patty BIRTH January 1, 1879
PLACE OF BIRTH Searsboro, Iowa FATHER Isaac. C. Patty
MOTHER Mary Ann West MARRIAGE William J. Klise in 1890
CHILDREN An adopted daughter RESIDENCE Cherokee, Iowa
OCCUPATION Librarian, Housewife

DATA Mr. Klise was a druggist in Sioux City for many years.

Lucille and her husband live in Cherokee, Iowa where she is librarian and he the chemist in a hospital. (1945)

NUMBER 58 NAME Robert Patty BIRTH March 18, 1874
PLACE OF BIRTH Searsboro, Iowa FATHER Isaac Cook Patty
MOTHER Mary Ann West MARRIAGE Dolly _____ CHILDREN Lois
RESIDENCE Venice, California OCCUPATION
DATA Robert spells his (Patti) instead of the original Patty.
He lives at Venice, California (1945). His daughter, Lois, is a motion picture actress.

NUMBER 59.1 NAME May Patty BIRTH May 17, 1865
PLACE OF BIRTH Searsboro, Iowa FATHER Isaac C. Patty
MOTHER Mary Ann West MARRIAGE George Hayes in 1883; Alpha Powers
CHILDREN Paul, Zoe, Kenneth, Lucille RESIDENCE Long Beach, Calif.
OCCUPATION Housewife
DATA She divorced George Hayes and married Alpha Powers who lives in Long Beach, California (1945)
May died in 1943 in California.
Paul Hayes is located at 500 Cress Building, Long Beach, Calif.
Zoe is in Los Angeles.
Lucille passed away in 1900.
Kenneth - the family have not heard from.

NUMBER 59 NAME Elizabeth Patty BIRTH January 30, 1871
PLACE OF BIRTH Searsboro, Iowa FATHER Isaac Patty MOTHER Mary Ann
West MARRIAGE Frank Houston CHILDREN Ralph, Bernard, Marguerite,
Harold RESIDENCE Des Moines, Iowa; Rea Linda, Calif. OCCUPATION House-
wife

DATA She died in California in 1937. She and her husband lived in
Des Moines until their children were grown and then moved to Rea
Linda, California.

Bernard Huston, her son, is in the insurance business and his
address is 2733 Witmer Avenue, Des Moines, Iowa.

NUMBER 60 NAME Francis Melvin Patty BIRTH January 19, 1870
PLACE OF BIRTH Kewanna, Indiana FATHER Thomas Wilson Patty
MOTHER Katharine Jane Blasser MARRIAGE Minnie Mae Sears - Kewanna, Ind.
CHILDREN Everet, Frances, Thomas, Leota, Walter
RESIDENCE Kewanna, Logansport, Columbia City, South Bend
OCCUPATION Saddler, Railroad Trainman

DATA He learned the saddlers trade in his father's factory after
leaving school. He married Minnie Sears and lived several years as
a tenant farmer on his father's farm. He then worked as a trainman
on the Vandalia railroad between Terre Haute and South Bend, Indiana.

Later he returned to the saddlers trade at Columbia City, Indiana,
and from that place moved to South Bend, Ind., where he was the
owner of a trunk and harness store until his death. He was a genial
and kindly gentleman with the faculty for making friends.

His children live in and near South Bend, Indiana. He and his
wife are buried in the Odd Fellows Cemetery at Kewanna, Indiana.
He died in 1923.

NUMBER 61 NAME Ora Susan Patty BIRTH June 2, 1873
PLACE OF BIRTH Kewanna, Indiana FATHER Thomas W. Patty
MOTHER Katharine Jane Blasser MARRIAGE Joseph R. Leasure, Grass
Creek, Indiana. CHILDREN Herbert, Harold RESIDENCE Kewanna, Ind.;
Chillicothe, Ohio; Grass Creek, Indiana OCCUPATION Housewife
DATA She and her husband lived on her father's farm near Kewanna for
some years and then moved to Chillicothe, Ohio where Mr. Leasure
engaged as a building contractor. Later they returned to a farm
which they purchased at Grass Creek, Indiana. She had much musical
ability and she was an excellent homemaker.

Her two sons are Herbert, an attorney for the Shell Oil Company
in New York City, and Harold, a factory foreman in Valparaiso, Ind.

She died March 21, 1917 and is buried at Kewanna, Indiana in the
Odd Fellows Cemetery. Her husband died in 1944.

NUMBER 62 NAME Albert Thomas Patty BIRTH December 21, 1882
PLACE OF BIRTH Kewanna, Indiana FATHER Thomas Wilson Patty
MOTHER Katharine Jane Blasser MARRIAGE Frances Hill, Francesville,
Indiana CHILDREN Frances Catharine RESIDENCE Michigan, Ohio,
Vermont, Massachusetts OCCUPATION College Instructor - Superintendent
of Schools

DATA He has been in school work for the past twenty-five years in
the Eastern States. He attended - Indiana State Teacher's College

Albert Patty Data Cont'd.

Tri-State College; Columbia University; Boston University; He has three college degrees - Superintendent of Schools, Avilla, Indiana; Vicksburg, Michigan; South Hadley, Massachusetts.

Principal of High School, Cleveland, Ohio; Franklin, Mass. Teacher of Chemistry, Tri-State College; School Survey, Boston University.

He was director of his college band and later travelled with concert bands. He belongs to the Masonic bodies, is a Rotarian, and a member of the Congregational Church. He was President of the Headmasters Club of Vermont; President of the Norfolk County Teacher's Association in Boston; Chairman of the Principal's Club of Massachusetts; Head of the Rules Committee, Hampshire County Teacher's Association; Has held many civic positions. In charge of Music Universalist Church.

Retired in August, 1944, and has his home at 700 South Michigan Street, Plymouth, Indiana.

NUMBER 63 NAME Mary Josephine Patty BIRTH 1913

PLACE OF BIRTH Kewanna, Indiana FATHER Thomas Wilson Patty

MOTHER Mary Ellen Derrick MARRIAGE Allen Chamberlain

RESIDENCE Vincennes, Indiana OCCUPATION Medical Clerk

DATA Mary's father and mother died when she was a small girl and she lived with John Patty and his wife at Carmel, Indiana.

She attended Earlham College at Richmond, Indiana. She is now (1945) working at the State Sanitorium at Rockville, Indiana as a medical clerk and assistant to the superintendent.

Her husband is engaged in the adding machine and typewriter business at Vincennes. They make their home there.

She has been much interested in this book and has typed some of the material that it contains.

NUMBER 65 NAME Mary Patty BIRTH 1896

PLACE OF BIRTH Carmel, Indiana FATHER Leroy John Patty

MOTHER Sadie Haworth RESIDENCE Carmel, Indiana

DATA Died 1898

NUMBER 66 NAME Murrel Patty BIRTH 1895

PLACE OF BIRTH Carmel, Indiana FATHER Leroy John Patty

MOTHER Sadie Haworth MARRIAGE Charles Reddick CHILDREN John,

Philip RESIDENCE Carmel, Indiana OCCUPATION Housewife

DATA Her husband is a contractor and builder of public highways.

Murrel and her family live in the old L.J. Patty homestead located in the same neighborhood where the pioneer John Patty lived after coming from Traders Point.

She has been very helpful with material about early Pattys. Her two sons John and Philip are soldiers in the U.S. Army in France.

NUMBER 67 NAME Neva Patty BIRTH 1898

PLACE OF BIRTH Carmel, Indiana FATHER Leroy John Patty

MOTHER Sadie Haworth MARRIAGE Russell Shelburn

RESIDENCE Zionsville, Indiana OCCUPATION Housewife

DATA She died the first year of her marriage at Zionsville, Indiana.

NUMBER 68 NAME Elias C. Patty BIRTH 1885
PLACE OF BIRTH Farm near Cutler, Indiana FATHER William A. Patty
MOTHER Salina James MARRIAGE Fannie Faust, Delphi, Indiana
CHILDREN Robert, William RESIDENCE Cutler, Indiana
OCCUPATION Bank cashier, Flora, Indiana
DATA Elias has been a school teacher, and was at one time the
Township Trustee of his home district.

He is a graduate of Marion Normal College, Marion, Indiana. He
is a substantial citizen, well regarded and held in high esteem
in and about Carroll County, his home.

NUMBER 69 NAME Pearl Patty BIRTH 1887
PLACE OF BIRTH Farm near Burlington, Indiana FATHER William A. Patty
MOTHER Selina James MARRIAGE Ross Garrison CHILDREN William Ross
RESIDENCE Her father's farm near Burlington, Indiana OCCUPATION
Housewife DATA She and her husband live on the William A. Patty
homestead and are farmers (1945).

NUMBER 70 NAME Willard Patty BIRTH December 19, 1890
PLACE OF BIRTH Farm near Cutler, Indiana FATHER James Patty
MOTHER Jennie Harniss MARRIAGE Ada Hardy, 1912, Logansport, Indiana
CHILDREN Gladys, Gail, Marcella RESIDENCE Logansport, Indiana
OCCUPATION Storekeeper - Painting contractor
DATA Willard is an excellent type of citizen, and portrays the Patty
characteristics that we all are glad to own. I visited in his
home July 29, 1945.

NUMBER 71 NAME Glen Patty BIRTH 1892
PLACE OF BIRTH Farm near Cutler, Indiana FATHER James Patty
MOTHER Jennie Harniss MARRIAGE Lillian Grace Meeker
CHILDREN Clyde, Burdette, Joan, James, Leland, Justine, Lester
RESIDENCE A farm four miles southwest of Royal Center, Indiana
OCCUPATION Farmer
DATA Glen has a fine family and lives on his farm home. He farms
several hundred acres.

NUMBER 72 NAME Knarl Patty BIRTH February 24, 1898
PLACE OF BIRTH Sedalia, Indiana FATHER Guilford Patty
MOTHER Rose Douglas MARRIAGE Edith Little
CHILDREN Donnetta, Carroll, Martha, Knarl
RESIDENCE Camden, Indiana OCCUPATION Truckman
DATA He died January 12, 1937. His wife and children maintain their
home in Camden. His son Carroll is in the U.S. Army in
California (1945).

NUMBER 73 NAME Pauline Patty BIRTH April 22, 1903
PLACE OF BIRTH Sedalia, Indiana FATHER Guilford C. Patty
MOTHER Rose Douglas MARRIAGE James Rousseau CHILDREN Jean, Josephine
RESIDENCE Peru, Indiana OCCUPATION Proprietress of Beauty Parlors
DATA Pauline is successful in her business as well as being an
excellent homemaker.

Her husband (1945) is in the U.S. Navy. In civilian life he is
in the insurance business.

NUMBER 74 NAME Claude Patty BIRTH October 4, 1899
PLACE OF BIRTH Sedalia, Indiana FATHER Guilford C. Patty
MOTHER Rose Douglas MARRIAGE not married (1945)
RESIDENCE Farm home near Camden, Indiana OCCUPATION Farmer
DATA A very successful farmer and dealer in cattle. He carries on a large scale business. He is widely known over north central Indiana. Claude is a good representative of the Patty tribe and exemplifies the better qualities of the relationship.

NUMBER 76 NAME Edith Patty BIRTH June 18, 1901
PLACE OF BIRTH Walter Patty farm near Cutler, Indiana
FATHER Walter Patty MOTHER India Unger MARRIAGE John Lachner
CHILDREN John RESIDENCE Burlington, Indiana OCCUPATION Housewife
DATA She died May 3, 1932. Her son lives with his grandparents, Mr. and Mrs. Walter Patty, near Burlington, Indiana. Mr. Lachner is in New York.

NUMBER 77 NAME Earl Patty BIRTH 1905
PLACE OF BIRTH Farm near Cutler, Indiana FATHER Walter Patty
MOTHER India Unger MARRIAGE Mable Taylor CHILDREN Marylin, Mary Lee, Allen Joe RESIDENCE Burlington, Ind. OCCUPATION Farmer, Mechanic DATA He works in Anderson, Indiana (1945) and his children live with his parents, since the death of his wife, where he also makes his home.

NUMBER 78 NAME Floyd Patty BIRTH January 3, 1907
PLACE OF BIRTH Walter Patty farm near Cutler, Indiana FATHER Walter Patty MOTHER India Unger RESIDENCE Farm near Cutler, Indiana OCCUPATION Farmer
DATA He died October 10, 1934, of a throat infection. A fine type of young manhood. He was not married and lived with his parents.

NUMBER 79 NAME Delores Patty BIRTH (1865)?
PLACE OF BIRTH Indianapolis, Indiana FATHER Robert Patty
MOTHER Josephine RESIDENCE Probably Indianapolis, Indiana
DATA Unable to find any trace of her. She visited in the G.C.Patty home many years ago and at that time lived in Indianapolis.

NUMBER 80 NAME Ervin Patty BIRTH March 30, 1884
PLACE OF BIRTH Middlefork, Indiana FATHER Thornton Patty
MOTHER Mary Hurless CHILDREN Elma RESIDENCE Rural Route II, Frankfort, Indiana OCCUPATION Farmer, Stock Dealer
DATA Ervie has always been a farmer and has been successful. He is a fine type of Hoosier gentleman and honorably represents the Pattys.

NUMBER 81 NAME Andrew J. Patty BIRTH January 28, 1886
PLACE OF BIRTH Middlefork, Indiana FATHER Thornton Patty
MOTHER Mary Hurless MARRIAGE Bertha Eldridge
CHILDREN Mable, Wanda, Velma RESIDENCE Russiaville, Indiana
OCCUPATION Truckman, Lumberman

DATA Jay represents the genial side of the Pattys, and a visit to his home makes one glad that he is a relative.

Many years ago Jay was the pitcher on a ball team from Middlefork, and I was the catcher, when we played the Shanghai Team, (a Sunday game). Visited with him at the Thornton Patty family reunion in Logansport on July 29, 1945, also was in his home in Russiaville, Indiana. I visited in Jay's home in July, 1946.

NUMBER 82 NAME Virgie Patty BIRTH December 4, 1887
PLACE OF BIRTH Middlefork, Indiana FATHER Thornton Patty
MOTHER Mary Hurless MARRIAGE John Gaylor
CHILDREN Wayne, Meurice, Doris, Doyle, Floyd
RESIDENCE Forest, Indiana, R.R. # 1 OCCUPATION Housewife
DATA Virgie and her husband have always followed the farm where they raised their family.

Floyd, the youngest son, is dead and Mr. Gaylor died December 22, 1944.

Wayne married Marie Collins at Michigantown, Indiana. They have a daughter, Janet Sue, born (1945).

Meurice married Mildred Morrisson. They live at Forest and have a daughter, Barbara Ann.

Doris married Herman Peden of Forest and has a son Billy. Doyle (15 years) is at home.

NUMBER 83 NAME John Patty BIRTH September 19, 1890
PLACE OF BIRTH Middlefork, Indiana FATHER Thornton Patty
MOTHER Mary Hurless MARRIAGE Cora Mason; Lucille Stewart
CHILDREN Mary Jane, Wilma, Joan, Velma, John T.
RESIDENCE R.R. # 1, Markle, Indiana; Uniondale, Indiana
OCCUPATION Farmer
DATA John is a farmer and lives in the Eastern part of the State at Uniondale, Indiana. He has an excellent family and is a good substantial citizen.

NUMBER 84 NAME Florence Patty BIRTH December 23, 1891
PLACE OF BIRTH Middlefork, Indiana FATHER Thornton Patty
MOTHER Mary Hurless MARRIAGE Charles Griffin CHILDREN Chester
RESIDENCE Galveston, Indiana; Kirklin, Indiana OCCUPATION Housewife
DATA She and her husband lived near Galveston, Indiana, but in 1945 they moved to a farm near Kirklin, Indiana and are living there now.

They have a son, Chester, who is 27 years of age and in the U.S. Army.

Mr. Griffin is a stockman in addition to carrying on his farm. Visit with Florence if you want some bright, animated conversation. They are an excellent Hoosier family.

Note: Charles Griffin died February, 1946.

NUMBER 85 NAME Bessie Patty BIRTH August 16, 1893
PLACE OF BIRTH Middlefork, Indiana FATHER Thornton Patty
MOTHER Mary Hurless MARRIAGE James Hamilton
CHILDREN Orville (deceased), Clarence, Donald, Gerard
RESIDENCE 10334 Torrence Avenue, Chicago, Illinois
OCCUPATION Housewife
DATA Her sons, Clarence 28 years, Donald 26 years, Gerard 21 years,
are in the U. S. Army (1945).

NUMBER 86.1 NAME Ivan Patty BIRTH 1896
PLACE OF BIRTH Middlefork, Indiana FATHER Thornton Patty
MOTHER Mary Hurless RESIDENCE Middlefork, Indiana
DATA Died 1899.

NUMBER 86 NAME Maude Patty BIRTH January 19, 1899
PLACE OF BIRTH Middlefork, Indiana FATHER Thornton Patty
MOTHER Mary Hurless MARRIAGE Earl Laughner CHILDREN Elbert,
Ruby Alice RESIDENCE Middlefork, Kokomo, Ind. OCCUPATION Housewife
DATA Maude died July 16, 1926. Her husband remarried.

Her son, Elbert, is in the army (1945) and her daughter, Ruby
Alice, lives in Kokomo, Indiana. I met Ruby at the Thornton Patty
family reunion in Logansport, July 29, 1945.

NUMBER 87 NAME Harvey Patty BIRTH 1901
PLACE OF BIRTH Missouri FATHER Thomas Patty MOTHER Mary Ida Erskine
MARRIAGE Sadie Piat; Mildred RESIDENCE 5400 Michigan Avenue, Jackson, Michigan
OCCUPATION Proprietor of a garage and tourist camp.
DATA His sister, Grace, lives with him.

NUMBER 88 NAME George W. Patty BIRTH January 13, 1906
PLACE OF BIRTH Winamac, Indiana FATHER Thomas Patty
MOTHER Mary Ida Erskine MARRIAGE Opal Thelma McClain
CHILDREN Betty May, George, Richard, Edna, Florence, James
RESIDENCE Anthony Ext., R.R.#11, Fort Wayne, Indiana
OCCUPATION Roofing Business
DATA George has a hobby, that of being an amateur magician. This is
quite a paying business as he is employed several evenings each
month by societies, lodges, and other organizations to give enter-
tainments.

He is now finishing a new home, his former one burned in 1940.
He was at one time employed by General Electric in Fort Wayne and
later conducted a trucking business. He is an excellent fellow and
has a fine family.

George has aided me in securing much Patty family information.

NUMBER 89 NAME Marion Patty BIRTH 1902
PLACE OF BIRTH Winamac, Indiana FATHER Thomas Patty
MOTHER Mary Ida Erskine MARRIAGE Naomi Bill CHILDREN Thomas, William
RESIDENCE 1405 E. Creighton Avenue, Fort Wayne, Indiana
OCCUPATION Chemical Engineer for General Electric
DATA He has been with General Electric for the past 20 years.

NUMBER 90 NAME Edna Patty BIRTH July 20, 1900
PLACE OF BIRTH Winamac, Indiana FATHER Thomas Patty
MOTHER Mary Ida Erskine MARRIAGE James Tooey; Vinson Cullen
RESIDENCE 304 West Lewis Street, Fort Wayne, Indiana
OCCUPATION Housewife
DATA She separated from her first husband and is now married to
Vinson Cullen.

NUMBER 91 NAME Bertha Patty BIRTH December 7, 1885
PLACE OF BIRTH Middlefork, Indiana FATHER Thomas Patty
MOTHER Mary Ida Erskine MARRIAGE Jacob Teach; James Zint
CHILDREN Sylvia (Teach), Marion, Albert, James (Zint)
RESIDENCE 232 Schele Avenue, Fort Wayne, Indiana OCCUPATION Housewife
DATA Bertha lost her hearing at an early age on account of scarlet
fever. Her three sons are in the United States Army (1945).

NUMBER 92 NAME Grace Patty BIRTH 1909
PLACE OF BIRTH New London, Indiana FATHER Thomas Patty
MOTHER Mary Ida Erskine MARRIAGE Harvey Thomas, William Eckerbury
CHILDREN Mary (Thomas) RESIDENCE 5400 Michigan Avenue, Jackson, Mich.
OCCUPATION Housewife
DATA Lives with her brother, Harvey. Her husband is in the U.S.Army
(1945).

NUMBER 93 NAME Blanche Patty BIRTH 1885
PLACE OF BIRTH Winamac, Indiana FATHER Thomas Patty
MOTHER Mary Ida Erskine MARRIAGE John Passmore CHILDREN Goldie,
Kenneth RESIDENCE Winamac, Indiana OCCUPATION Housewife
DATA Died in 1934. She was buried at Winamac, Indiana.
Her children are both married and live in Muskegon, Michigan.

NUMBER 93.1 NAME Eva Patty BIRTH February 16, 1913
PLACE OF BIRTH New London, Indiana FATHER Thomas Patty
MOTHER Mary Ida Erskine MARRIAGE Albert Dean; Colwell Bush
CHILDREN Ellen (Dean); Twins-Bertha and Eva (Bush)
RESIDENCE R.R.#2, Whitehall, Michigan OCCUPATION Housewife
DATA She and her family live at Whitehall, Michigan, where Mr. Bush
is engaged in farming.

NUMBER 94 NAME Robert Patty BIRTH 1881
PLACE OF BIRTH Rossville, Indiana FATHER William Patty
MOTHER Mary Colwell, Rossville, Indiana MARRIAGE Fern Bryan,
Russiaville, Indiana CHILDREN Ethel, Opal RESIDENCE Pendleton, Oregon
DATA Robert's mother died when he was very young and he was raised by
his mother's people at Rossville, Indiana, Mr. and Mrs. Colwell.
He died in 1945. His family is living in Pendleton. His son,
Ethel (1945) is a soldier in the U.S.Army.

Robert and I worked with a grading "Gang" on the C&O Railway
construction, the summer of 1904. His father was the contractor.
We drove teams drawing earth for the railroad grade.

NUMBER 95 NAME Louis Patty BIRTH (1890)
PLACE OF BIRTH Winamac, Indiana FATHER William Patty
MOTHER Jennie Creeters MARRIAGE To a lady from Flora, Indiana
RESIDENCE California
DATA Unable to learn more than the fact that he is living in Calif.

NUMBER 96 NAME Walter Patty BIRTH (1892)
PLACE OF BIRTH Winamac, Indiana FATHER William Patty
MOTHER Jennie Creeters RESIDENCE Lafayette, Indiana; California(1945)
DATA Unable to learn more about him, than to know that he is living
in California. He lived at Lafayette, Indiana, at one time.

NUMBER 97 NAME Frances Patty BIRTH 1898
PLACE OF BIRTH Winamac, Indiana FATHER James Patty
MOTHER Carrie Dukes RESIDENCE Chicago, Illinois
DATA Lived with and was educated by her aunt, Delilah Wesner, of
Chicago.

NUMBER 98 NAME Muriel Patty BIRTH (1901)
FATHER James Patty MOTHER Carrie Dukes RESIDENCE Chicago, Illinois

NUMBER 99 NAME James Patty BIRTH (1905) PLACE OF BIRTH Chicago,
Illinois FATHER James Patty MOTHER Carrie Dukes RESIDENCE
Chicago, Illinois

NUMBER 103 NAME Margaret Patty BIRTH (1906)
PLACE OF BIRTH Newcastle, Indiana FATHER Hubert Patty
MOTHER Daisy Geiger MARRIAGE Smith CHILDREN Two, a boy and a girl
RESIDENCE Newcastle, Indiana OCCUPATION Housewife
DATA She died _____ at Newcastle.

NUMBER 104 NAME Marjorie Patty BIRTH September 22, 1915
PLACE OF BIRTH Cleveland, Ohio MARRIAGE Julius S. Allt
FATHER Daniel Patty MOTHER Ethel Jane Crago, Cleveland, Ohio
RESIDENCE Cleveland, Ohio OCCUPATION Housewife
DATA Mr. Allt is purchasing agent for the Leece-Neville Company in
Cleveland. At present (1945) he is in France. He is a Staff
Sergeant in the 171st. Engineer Combat Battalion.

NUMBER 105 NAME Lillian Patty BIRTH January 16, 1918
PLACE OF BIRTH Cleveland, Ohio FATHER Daniel Patty
MOTHER Ethel Jane Crago RESIDENCE Cleveland, Ohio, 1555 East 119th St.
OCCUPATION At home (1945)

NUMBER 106 NAME David Patty BIRTH May 22, 1921
PLACE OF BIRTH Cleveland, Ohio FATHER Daniel Patty
MOTHER Ethel Jane Crago RESIDENCE Cleveland, Ohio, 1555 East 119th St.
OCCUPATION Machinists Mate in U.S.Army. DATA Has five battle stars.
(1945)

NUMBER 107 NAME Daniel Patty BIRTH December 20, 1925
PLACE OF BIRTH Cleveland, Ohio FATHER Daniel Patty
MOTHER Ethel Jane Crago RESIDENCE Cleveland, Ohio, 1555 East 119th St.
OCCUPATION U.S.Navy Seaman 2/C, stationed in Panama.

NUMBER 108 NAME Frank Patty BIRTH
PLACE OF BIRTH Searsboro, Iowa FATHER Edward Patty
MOTHER Rose Yates
MARRIAGE Ethel Ashing OCCUPATION Farmer RESIDENCE Searsboro, Iowa
DATA Frank owns and operates a farm at Searsboro, Iowa. The land
was a part of the original Isaac Patty farm. His place is one mile
south of the village. He also is interested in the Vigortone Stock
Food Company of Cedar Rapids, Iowa, but he is principally engaged
in stock raising.

He has been very kind in helping me search for the Pattys and
I have enjoyed some very fine letters from him. (1945)

NUMBER 109 NAME Florence Patty
PLACE OF BIRTH Searsboro, Iowa FATHER Edward Patty MOTHER Rose
Yates MARRIAGE Ray Mayne CHILDREN Murray, Edgar RESIDENCE
Searsboro, Iowa OCCUPATION Housewife
DATA She makes her home at Searsboro. Her son, Murray, died June 5,
1944, aged 28 years. Edgar is a station agent at Cates, Indiana
(1945) on the railway at that place. At present she has charge of
a home for aged ladies in Kansas City, Missouri.

NUMBER 123 NAME Lois Patty BIRTH 1921
PLACE OF BIRTH California FATHER Robert Patty MOTHER Dolly
RESIDENCE Venice, California OCCUPATION Motion Picture Actress
DATA She spells her name "Patti" instead of "Patty".

NUMBER 127 NAME Frances Patty BIRTH May 6, 1895
PLACE OF BIRTH Kewanna, Indiana FATHER Melvin Patty
MOTHER Minnie Sears MARRIAGE Frank Walker; Maddocks Addis
CHILDREN Five children by her first husband.
RESIDENCE Columbia City, Indiana, rural route. OCCUPATION Housewife
DATA She and her husband are farmers.
She divorced Frank Walker and married Maddocks Addis.

NUMBER 126 NAME Everet Patty BIRTH December 22, 1897
PLACE OF BIRTH Kewanna, Indiana FATHER Melvin Patty
MOTHER Minnie Sears MARRIAGE Helen Kerr, South Bend, Indiana
CHILDREN Donna, John, Jeanne, Harold, Catharine, Walter, Phyllis,
Sharon, Helen
RESIDENCE 2208 Pleasant Street, South Bend, Indiana
OCCUPATION Employed by Bendix Corporation
DATA Was in the dry cleaning business until his place was destroyed
by fire.

NUMBER 128 NAME Thomas Patty BIRTH January 27, 1900
PLACE OF BIRTH Kewanna, Indiana FATHER Melvin Patty
MOTHER Minnie Sears MARRIAGE Mildred CHILDREN Joan
RESIDENCE Medford, Massachusetts OCCUPATION Clerk in shoe store
DATA Has spent much time travelling.

NUMBER 129 NAME Leota Patty BIRTH (1902)
PLACE OF BIRTH Kewanna, Indiana FATHER Melvin Patty
MOTHER Minnie Sears MARRIAGE Russell Rose
CHILDREN Russell Jr., Jeane, Charlotte, Ken, Mary Louise, Albert,
Walter, Richard
RESIDENCE 2216 North Forest Brook, South Bend 17, Indiana
OCCUPATION Housewife
DATA Mr. Rose is in the trucking business and takes contracts for
long distance hauling. They have a home in the northeastern part
of South Bend.
Russell Rose, Jr. was a Marine for three years, overseas for 18
months, discharged October, 1946.
Albert is a soldier in Washington, has served 6 months.
Richard was accidentally killed.

NUMBER 130 NAME Walter Patty BIRTH June 13, 1904
PLACE OF BIRTH Kewanna, Indiana FATHER Melvin Patty
MOTHER Minnie Sears MARRIAGE Marion McAndrew, 1940, Mayfield, Pa.
RESIDENCE State of Washington OCCUPATION Officer in U.S.Navy (1945)
DATA Has been in the navy for many years. Chief Electrician. Now
retired, living in South Bend.

NUMBER 132 NAME William Patty BIRTH 1918
PLACE OF BIRTH Cutler, Indiana FATHER Elias Patty MOTHER Fannie
Faust RESIDENCE Fairbanks, Alaska OCCUPATION Captain, U.S.Army(1945)
DATA Serving in World War II.
Lived with his parents at Cutler, Indiana until he went into
the army.

NUMBER 131 NAME Frances Catharine Patty BIRTH February 26, 1913
PLACE OF BIRTH Avilla, Indiana FATHER Albert Thomas Patty, Kewanna,
Indiana MOTHER Frances Hill Patty, Francesville, Indiana
MARRIAGE Lawrence David Bishop, June 29, 1940
CHILDREN David, Albert, James Stephen, Daniel Lawrence
RESIDENCE 78 White Street, Saratoga Springs, New York
735 West DeWald Street, Fort Wayne, Indiana
OCCUPATION Housewife
DATA Catharine went with her parents to New England when she was a
small child and was educated in the schools of the east. She
attended Middlebury College for Women for three years and Boston
University for one year from which she graduated. She has a B.S.
Degree. She was a teacher of English in the High School at Newport,
N.H. for four years. She was married to Mr. Bishop in her father
and mother's home in South Hadley, Mass. by Rev. Felix Manley. She
is a member of the Alpha Xi Delta Sorority and was active in several
college organizations. She was President of the Franklin, Mass.
High School Alumni Association in 1940. Her husband is an Electrical
Engineer for General Electric at Schenectady, New York. He is a
graduate of Northeastern University, Boston. Note: She and Mr.
Bishop have purchased a home at Fort Wayne. 12-1-45.

NUMBER 133 NAME Robert Patty BIRTH 1913
PLACE OF BIRTH Cutler, Indiana FATHER Elias Patty
MOTHER Fannie Faust MARRIAGE Martha Northecutt
RESIDENCE Flora, Indiana OCCUPATION Mechanic
DATA Employed by International Harvester Company at Flora, Indiana.

NUMBER 134 NAME Gladys Patty BIRTH May 19, 1917
PLACE OF BIRTH Royal Center, Indiana FATHER Willard Patty
MOTHER Ada Hardy MARRIAGE Fred Gifford CHILDREN Ronald
RESIDENCE 26 East Miami Street, Logansport, Indiana OCCUPATION
Housewife DATA Mr. Gifford works for Logan Lumber Company.

NUMBER 136 NAME Marcella Patty BIRTH February 4, 1925
PLACE OF BIRTH Logansport, Indiana FATHER Willard Patty
MOTHER Ada Hardy RESIDENCE 1915 C Street, Washington, D.C.
OCCUPATION Clerk
DATA Clerk in Federal Bureau of Investigation at Washington, D.C.

NUMBER 135 NAME Gail Patty BIRTH December 4, 1920
PLACE OF BIRTH Logansport, Indiana FATHER Willard Patty
MOTHER Ada Hardy MARRIAGE John Martin
RESIDENCE 211 East Ottawa Street, Logansport, Indiana
OCCUPATION Housewife, Nurse
DATA Husband works in Logan spring factory. She is a nurse in
Cass County Hospital.

NUMBER 137 NAME Clyde Patty BIRTH July 9, 1925
PLACE OF BIRTH Royal Center, Indiana FATHER Glenn Patty
MOTHER Lillian Meeker RESIDENCE Royal Center, Indiana
OCCUPATION Farmer, Soldier
DATA He is (1945) a soldier in the Pacific theater of war.

NUMBER 138 NAME Burdette Patty BIRTH March 10, 1928
PLACE OF BIRTH Royal Center, Indiana FATHER Glenn Patty
MOTHER Lillian Meeker RESIDENCE Farm of his father, four miles
west of Royal Center OCCUPATION Student in high school (1945)

NUMBER 139 NAME Joan Patty BIRTH March 22, 1930
PLACE OF BIRTH Royal Center, Indiana FATHER Glenn Patty
MOTHER Lillian Meeker RESIDENCE Farm four miles west of Royal
Center, Indiana OCCUPATION Student (1945)

NUMBER 140 NAME James Patty BIRTH October 16, 1937
PLACE OF BIRTH Royal Center, Indiana FATHER Glenn Patty
MOTHER Lillian Meeker RESIDENCE Father's farm four miles west of
Royal Center, Indiana
OCCUPATION Student (1945)

NUMBER 141 NAME Leland Patty BIRTH October 7, 1933
PLACE OF BIRTH Royal Center, Indiana FATHER Glenn Patty
MOTHER Lillian Meeker RESIDENCE Father's farm four miles west of
Royal Center, Indiana OCCUPATION Student (1945)

NUMBER 142 NAME Justine Patty BIRTH December 1934
PLACE OF BIRTH Royal Center, Indiana FATHER Glen Patty
MOTHER Lillian Meeker RESIDENCE Father's farm four miles west of
Royal Center, Indiana OCCUPATION Student (1945)

NUMBER 143 NAME Donnetta Patty BIRTH 1927
PLACE OF BIRTH Camden, Indiana FATHER Knarl Patty
MOTHER Edith Little RESIDENCE Camden, Indiana
OCCUPATION A soldier on the west coast (1945)

NUMBER 145 NAME Martha Patty BIRTH 1934
PLACE OF BIRTH Camden, Indiana FATHER Knarl Patty
MOTHER Edith Little RESIDENCE Camden, Indiana
OCCUPATION Student in the public schools (1945)
DATA At home.

NUMBER 146 NAME Knarl Patty, Jr. BIRTH 1930
PLACE OF BIRTH Camden, Indiana FATHER Knarl Patty
MOTHER Edith Little RESIDENCE Camden, Indiana
OCCUPATION Student (1945) in Camden High School. President of his
class. DATA At home.

NUMBER 142.2 NAME Lester Patty BIRTH March 3, 1936
PLACE OF BIRTH Royal Center, Indiana FATHER Glen Patty
MOTHER Lillian Meeker RESIDENCE Father's farm, four miles west
of Royal Center, Indiana OCCUPATION Student

NUMBER 147 NAME Marilyn Joan Patty BIRTH July 13, 1928
PLACE OF BIRTH Walter Patty farm, near Koro, Indiana
FATHER Earl Patty MOTHER Maybelle Taylor
RESIDENCE The Walter Patty farm, 1/8 mile west of Koro, Indiana
OCCUPATION High School Student
DATA The first child of Earl and Maybelle Taylor Patty, Marilyn is
a senior in the Burlington Township School, active in the high
school band (1945). Maybelle Taylor Patty died February 3, 1936.

NUMBER 148 NAME Mary Lee Patty BIRTH February, 1931
PLACE OF BIRTH Walter Patty farm, near Koro, Indiana
FATHER Earl Patty MOTHER Maybelle Taylor
RESIDENCE The Walter Patty farm, 1/8 mile west of Koro, Indiana
DATA Mary Lee is the second child of Earl Patty and Maybelle Taylor
Patty. She is a freshman in the Burlington Township School,
active in class work (1945).

NUMBER 149 NAME Allen Joe Patty BIRTH March 23, 1933
PLACE OF BIRTH Walter Patty farm, near Koro, Indiana
FATHER Earl Patty MOTHER Maybelle Taylor
RESIDENCE Walter Patty farm, 1/8 mile west of Koro, Indiana
OCCUPATION Grade School Student
DATA Joe is the third and youngest child of Earl and Maybelle Taylor
Patty. He is in the seventh grade of the Burlington Township
School (1945).

NUMBER 150 NAME Elma Patty BIRTH October 19, 1908
PLACE OF BIRTH Near Frankfort, Indiana
FATHER Ernie Patty MOTHER Bertha Sellers MARRIAGE Ray E. Hurt
CHILDREN Joyce, Opal, Carol
RESIDENCE Martinsville, Indiana OCCUPATION Housewife
DATA She was a music teacher and is a graduate nurse.
Mr. Hurt is a graduate of Purdue University and has been a
teacher, but is now farming at Martinsville, Indiana.

NUMBER 151 NAME Mable Patty BIRTH January 23, 1905
PLACE OF BIRTH Sedalia, Indiana FATHER Andrew J. Patty
MOTHER Bertha Eldridge, Howard County MARRIAGE LaVon McIlrath
CHILDREN Danny, Robert
RESIDENCE 427 Tanguy Street, Logansport, Indiana OCCUPATION
Housewife
DATA Mr. McIlrath is a truckman for the Railway Express Company at
Logansport.
Mable has a beautiful home in Logansport. I had the pleasure
of visiting there on July 29, 1945, on the occasion of the Thornton
Patty family reunion.

NUMBER 152 NAME Wanda Patty BIRTH October 16, 1907
PLACE OF BIRTH Middlefork, Indiana FATHER Andrew J. Patty
MOTHER Bertha Eldridge, Howard County MARRIAGE Belmont Broo
RESIDENCE Center, Indiana; near Kokomo OCCUPATION Housewife
DATA Mr. Broo was a painter at the time of his death, on July 8, 1945.

NUMBER 153 NAME Velma Patty BIRTH 1913
PLACE OF BIRTH Russiaville, Indiana FATHER Andrew J. Patty
MOTHER Bertha Eldridge, Howard County
DATA Died at the age of 10 years in 1923.

NUMBER 154 NAME Mary Patty BIRTH 1924
PLACE OF BIRTH Chicago, Illinois FATHER John Patty
MOTHER Lucille Stewart MARRIAGE Paul Harnish CHILDREN Penny Sue
(1945) RESIDENCE Bluffton, Indiana OCCUPATION Housewife
DATA Mr. Harnish is in the trucking business.

NUMBER 155 NAME Wilma Patty BIRTH 1922
PLACE OF BIRTH Middlefork, Indiana FATHER John Patty
MOTHER Lucille Stewart MARRIAGE Robert Hall CHILDREN Robert Lynn
RESIDENCE Near Uniondale, Indiana DATA She is living with her
parents while her husband is in the armed forces (1945).

NUMBER 156 NAME Joan Patty BIRTH 1932
PLACE OF BIRTH Uniondale, Indiana FATHER John Patty
MOTHER Lucille Stewart RESIDENCE Uniondale, Indiana
DATA At home, student.

NUMBER 157 NAME Velma Patty BIRTH 1934
PLACE OF BIRTH Uniondale, Indiana FATHER John Patty
MOTHER Lucille Stewart RESIDENCE Uniondale, Indiana
DATA At home student (1945)

NUMBER 158 NAME John Thornton Patty BIRTH 1937
PLACE OF BIRTH Uniondale, Indiana FATHER John Patty
MOTHER Lucille Stewart RESIDENCE Uniondale, Indiana
DATA At home with his parents, student (1945)

NUMBER 160 NAME Betty May Patty BIRTH July 1, 1932
PLACE OF BIRTH Fort Wayne, Indiana FATHER George W. Patty
MOTHER Opal Thelma McClain RESIDENCE R.R. 11, Fort Wayne, Indiana
DATA Living at home, a student in Fort Wayne Schools (1945).

NUMBER 161 NAME George Albert Patty BIRTH December 11, 1934
PLACE OF BIRTH Fort Wayne, Indiana FATHER George W. Patty
MOTHER Opal Thelma McClain RESIDENCE R.R. 11, Fort Wayne, Indiana
DATA At home, a student in Fort Wayne Schools (1945).

NUMBER 162 NAME Richard Lee Patty BIRTH January 22, 1936
PLACE OF BIRTH Fort Wayne, Indiana FATHER George W. Patty
MOTHER Opal Thelma McClain RESIDENCE R.R. 11, Fort Wayne, Indiana
DATA At home, a student in Fort Wayne Schools (1945).

NUMBER 163 NAME Edna Louise Patty BIRTH October 16, 1938
PLACE OF BIRTH Fort Wayne, Indiana FATHER George W. Patty
MOTHER Opal Thelma McClain RESIDENCE R.R. 11, Fort Wayne, Indiana
DATA At home, a student in Fort Wayne Schools (1945).

NUMBER 164 NAME Florence Thelma Patty BIRTH May 6, 1940
PLACE OF BIRTH Fort Wayne, Indiana FATHER George W. Patty
MOTHER Opal Thelma McClain RESIDENCE R.R. 11, Fort Wayne, Indiana
DATA At home.

NUMBER 165 NAME James Orville Patty BIRTH November 17, 1943
PLACE OF BIRTH Fort Wayne, Indiana FATHER George W. Patty
MOTHER Opal Thelma McClain RESIDENCE R.R. 11, Fort Wayne, Indiana
DATA At home.

NUMBER 166 NAME Thomas Patty BIRTH 1931
PLACE OF BIRTH Fort Wayne, Indiana FATHER Marion Patty
MOTHER Naomi Bill RESIDENCE Fort Wayne, Indiana
DATA At home, student (1945)

NUMBER 167 NAME William Patty BIRTH 1933
PLACE OF BIRTH Fort Wayne, Indiana FATHER Marion Patty
MOTHER Naomi Bill RESIDENCE Fort Wayne, Indiana
DATA At home, student (1945)

NUMBER 170 NAME Opal Patty BIRTH 1905
PLACE OF BIRTH Pendleton, Oregon FATHER Robert Patty
MOTHER Fern Bryan RESIDENCE Pendleton, Oregon
DATA Opal is living with her mother in Pendleton, Oregon

NUMBER 171 NAME Ethel Patty BIRTH 1927
PLACE OF BIRTH Pendleton, Oregon FATHER Robert Patty
MOTHER Fern Bryan, Russiaville, Indiana
RESIDENCE Pendleton, Oregon
DATA A soldier in the U.S.Army, 1945

NUMBER 195 NAME Donna Patty BIRTH
PLACE OF BIRTH South Bend, Indiana FATHER Everet Patty
MOTHER Helen Kerr, South Bend, Indiana MARRIAGE C.R.Skiver
CHILDREN Laurel Ann RESIDENCE River Park, South Bend, Indiana
DATA Her husband is in the Navy, 1945. She lives in River Park
with her daughter.

NUMBER 196 NAME John Patty BIRTH 1924
PLACE OF BIRTH South Bend, Indiana FATHER Everet Patty
MOTHER Helen Kerr RESIDENCE South Bend, Indiana
OCCUPATION Has a position as rehabilitation officer for the
government at Indianapolis, Indiana.
DATA July (1945) has just received his honorable discharge from U.S.
Air Force after European service in World War II as a Captain. He
was in the glider corps.

NUMBER 197 NAME Jean Patty BIRTH 1926
PLACE OF BIRTH South Bend, Indiana FATHER Everet Patty
MOTHER Helen Kerr DATA Died at the age of four or five.

NUMBER 198 NAME Harold Patty BIRTH 1924
PLACE OF BIRTH South Bend, Indiana FATHER Everet Patty
MOTHER Helen Kerr RESIDENCE South Bend, Indiana
OCCUPATION Student DATA In U.S.Army in Germany (1945).

NUMBER 199 NAME Catharine Patty BIRTH 1929
PLACE OF BIRTH South Bend, Indiana FATHER Everet S. Patty
MOTHER Helen Kerr MARRIAGE Norman Joehlin, Nutley, N.J.
RESIDENCE 2208 Pleasant Street, South Bend, Indiana
OCCUPATION Housewife

NUMBER 200 NAME Phyllis Patty BIRTH 1925
PLACE OF BIRTH South Bend, Indiana FATHER Everet Patty
MOTHER Helen Kerr MARRIAGE Lawrence B. Powell
RESIDENCE 2208 Pleasant Street, South Bend, Indiana
DATA At home, student.

NUMBER 201 NAME Helen Patty BIRTH 1932 10-26-28
PLACE OF BIRTH South Bend, Indiana FATHER Everet Patty
MOTHER Helen Kerr RESIDENCE 2208 Pleasant Street, South Bend,
Indiana DATA At home, student.

NUMBER 202 NAME Sharon Lee Patty BIRTH 1938
PLACE OF BIRTH South Bend, Indiana FATHER Everet Patty
MOTHER Helen Kerr RESIDENCE 2208 Pleasant Street, South Bend,
Indiana DATA In grade school.

NUMBER 204 NAME Joan Patty BIRTH 1935
PLACE OF BIRTH Boston, Massachusetts FATHER Thomas Patty
MOTHER Mildred RESIDENCE Medford, Massachusetts
DATA Student, lives with her mother.

